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COOLIDGE HITS BACK AT DAVIS IN HIS KEYNOTE

President's Opening Speech Advocates Tax Reform and Honesty in Affairs of Government.

In a speech of remarkable clarity, force and terseness Calvin Coolidge has accepted the Republican nomination for president and joined issues with his principal rivals—John W. Davis, Democrat, and Robert M. LaFollette, independent, or third party candidate.

Even as the Davis speech at Clarksburg rekindled hope in doubting Democrats, the Coolidge speech has inspired new confidence in Republicans. They find in it a fighting campaign document, a platform of achievement and a program of action certain to bring victory in November. Democrats are forced to admit it is specific, comprehensive and at least a good target to shoot at. They express no wish to minimize or ignore it.

Viewed dispassionately, the President's address at Continental Memorial hall is seen as a masterpiece of campaign literature. Necessarily, it stands in striking contrast to the speech of Davis, although the latter is conceded to have made a masterful presentation of the Democratic case.

Contrast in Speeches.

In style, the two speeches differ. Davis spoke in beautifully balanced phrases and rounded periods. His sentences were long and elegant. Coolidge's were short and pungent. The President had a punch in every paragraph. Epigrams, bristling with facts, packed power into every word.

Most pleasing, however, to Republican leaders in Washington, was the directness, the frankness and the confident courage in which the President declared himself on every issue. The Davis speech, they say, contained a number of significant evasions.

Although the President's speech, completed and in type before that of Davis was off the press, was not prepared as an answer to the Democratic nominee, in fact, it is just that.

To Davis' almost passionate indictment of the Republican administration on the corruption charge, the President makes a calm and convincing reply which the Democrats will find it hard to controvert. In a single sentence, he broke down the labored attempts to fasten upon his candidacy the ugly taint of oil.

Answers Davis.

"In all my studies of political history," he said, "I cannot recall an administration which was desirous of dishonest and corrupt government that, for the purpose of checking extravagance, ever undertook to introduce a budget system to cut down taxes, to purge the payrolls, to make enormous reductions in the public debt and to lay firmer foundations for the peace of the world."

Supplemented by the record of grand jury investigations, criminal indictments and canceled leases, all at the President's direction, this calm comment is accepted by Republicans here as a complete answer to Democratic charges.

In the matter of the tariff and the League of Nations, the only other major issues which Davis made against the present administration, the President's speech is held equally effective.

Whereas Davis would repeal or drastically revise the present Republican tariff act, the President acclaims it as the foundation of prosperity, productive of half a billion dollars annually in revenue and the guarantee of high wages and steady employment.

Wants Co-operation.

As for the league, the President holds contrary to Davis, that the United States is not justified in surrendering its independence to join it. But he expresses this country's good will and intention to co-operate with the league as it already has done in suppressing the narcotic traffic and in promoting public health.

The thrusts of Davis at the indirect and unofficial manner in which the government under Republican control has intervened in Europe, the President turns easily aside by forecasting the success of the Dawes plan, originally suggested by Secretary Hughes.

Just as effectively does the President meet two issues raised by his other antagonist—LaFollette. By declaring himself as flatly opposed to "any extension of government ownership and control," he strikes at the Socialistic LaFollette program of government control of the railroads, the coal mines and other basic industries.

By declaring for the integrity of the legislative, judicial and executive departments of the government, moreover, and asserting that "our liberties and our rights are best preserved, not through political, but through judicial action," he has aimed straight at the LaFollette proposal for giving congress the power to prevent the supreme court from declaring a federal law invalid.

Bold Challenges.

These are bold challenges to LaFollette's radical and socialistic ideas which are likely to crystallize and solidify the conservative thought of the country to thwart the danger of their application.

The President is given credit for three novel but practical suggestions with reference to campaign funds which the Democrats will probably kick themselves for not thinking of first. One proposes a campaign budget, another declares against a campaign deficit, while the third lays down the requirement that contributions shall not be allowed to buy governmental favors.

That these are not polite suggestions for political effect the President indicates by his announcement that they are actual orders to the Republican national committee, and that he intends they shall be executed.

Full text of President Coolidge's speech is printed on Page 8.

President "Stars" in Dairyman Role

Photographic records of how Calvin Coolidge spends at least a part of his time when on vacation on his father's farm in the Vermont hills have reached the public. The President, once more a farmhand, was caught by the camera as he was returning, pail and stool in hand, from the barnyard, where he evidently remembered to sit on the right or starboard side of Bossy.

NATION'S PRESIDENT DOES A MAUDE MULLER ON FATHER'S FARM

President Coolidge began his vacation Monday by branching out as a genuine "dirt farmer." A hayfield on his father's Vermont farm, near Plymouth, furnished the setting. Two hand-made rakes gave him inspiration. He "raked the meadows sweet with hay."

There wasn't much work to be done, for most of the hay was gathered. Colonel John Coolidge, the President's father, thoughtfully had left a small patch, however.

"I thought maybe Calvin would like to try his hand at it," the old man explained.

Special Trip With Rakes.

The rakes were presented to the President and his father by Representative Treadway of Massachusets, who had made a special trip to Plymouth for them. All-wood affairs, they were made by Marshall W. Steadman of Lyringhan, Mass., of the fourth generation of a family of rake makers, whose greatest distinction is that he "bends the bows by hand."

Aside from the hay raking, the President's third day of vacation in the Vermont hills was without particular incident. The daily pilgrimage to the grave of Calvin, Jr., dead just five weeks, was made, but in other ways Mr. Coolidge observed his itinerary of getting a complete rest.

Congratulates Kellogg.

President Coolidge was informed Sunday in a cable from Ambassador Kellogg at London, that the international conference had reached an agreement on the Dawes reparations plan.

The agreement, Mr. Kellogg cabled, assures that the Dawes plan "will be put into execution at an early date."

Mr. Coolidge sent the ambassador a cable expressing his satisfaction and congratulations.

"Message received with great satisfaction," the President said in his reply. "I congratulate you on your skill and success. You have greatly contributed to the welfare of the world."

Attends Church Service.

Mr. Coolidge again attended services Sunday afternoon in the one-room Union church in Plymouth and with friends and neighbors who crowded the little building, listened to a sermon on "The Lesson of Simplicity."

Because of his duties at his regular church in the morning, the Rev. John White, of Episcopal church, Sherbourn, Vt., can come here only in the afternoon and the services started Sunday as usual at 2:30.

The President, with Mrs. Coolidge, and John, their son, and the President's father, sat in the family pew in the third of the seven rows of seats. An organ, operated by the pastor's daughter, led the audience in the singing of hymns. The church stands directly across the road from the Coolidge home.

LINCOLN'S BOYS SELECT LEADER

Uniontown, Pa., Veteran Is Chosen to Command G. A. R. Posts.

Veterans of the Civil war meeting in Boston last week in the final business session of the 58th annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, elected and installed their national officers, chose Grand Rapids, Mich., as their next convention city, adopted resolutions, one of which calls for an increase in pensions and then concluded the convention. The commander-in-chief is Dr. Louis F. Arensberg, Uniontown, Pa.

The encampment in closing, adopted a resolution instructing the legislative committee of the Grand Army to present to the next congress a bill to increase pensions of all Civil war veterans to $72 a month; the pensions of every widow of a veteran married prior to 1910, to $50 a month; those of army nurses to $50; of soldiers totally disabled $155 a month, and disabled veterans $100.

In addition to the commander-in-chief the following officers were chosen: John Reese, Broken Bow, Neb., junior vice commander-in-chief; Joseph E. Hall, Portland, Ore., surgeon-general, and the Rev. Charles W. Blodgett, Cincinnati, chaplain-in-chief.

Colonel D. R. Stowitz, Buffalo, who for 17 years has held the position of quartermaster-general, was reappointed. Samuel P. Town, assistant adjutant general of the department of Pennsylvania, was named to succeed Adjutant General Andrew S. Burt, Van Wert, Ohio. Wilfred A. Wetherbee, Newton, Mass., was elected senior vice commander-in-chief.

Dr. Arensberg, the new commander, is a retired physician who has served as commander of the department of Pennsylvania and now is a trustee of the Soldiers' and Sailors' state home at Erie.

William M. Coffin, Cincinnati, was elected commander-in-chief of the Sons of Veterans. Other officers were: Senior vice commander-in-chief, J. C. Markle, Winchester, Ind.; council-in-chief, Clark F. Yengling, Lakewood, O.

Panama Canal 10 Years Old

The Panama canal is 10 years old. During the decade in which the big ditch has been in operation, it has provided an interoceanic short cut for about 28,100 vessels, of which 25,600 were commercially operated and 2,500 government owned. The commercial vessels, it is estimated, carried 111,000,000 tons of cargo and paid tolls aggregating $100,000,000.

FRANKS TRIAL NEARING CLOSE IN FIFTH WEEK

Loeb and Leopold Closely Guarded After They Make Reference to "Another Thrill."

Chicago's greatest drama—the grim life and death battle being fought by lawyers and alienists in Judge Caverly's court over the fate of Leopold and Loeb, entered upon its fifth week Monday with the principals beginning to show the signs of the strain under which they have been laboring.

The smiling unconcern and the sophomoric bravado that has marked the attitude of the two slayers, day after day as the story of their crime has been unfolded, is fading somewhat as the time draws near when State Attorney Robert E. Crowe will make his final plea that they be "hanged by the necks until death" for the murder of Bobby Franks.

Guarded Closely.

"Dicky" and "Babe" are not enjoying the trial now as much as they were when it started. That fact is apparent to all observers. It even has been commented upon from the witness stand by the watchful alienists retained by the state to swear that no mental disease affects them. They do not laugh with the same spontaneity, nor do they engage so often in the whispered witticisms between themselves. Their young faces show the strain they try mightily to conceal. Jail officials have noted this carefully. And it has resulted in the two collegians being guarded more closely as the final curtain draws near. There have been rumors and reports of suicide, baseless, perhaps, but still of sufficient currency to cause additional precaution on the part of jailers.

Both "Dicky" and "Babe" have confided to friends, half mockingly, that they would like to give the audience "another thrill" before the slow descent of the curtain on their life drama. They would like to "pull something" that would cause the public to gasp again in amazement and strengthen their two positions of being the "strangest pair of criminals" that ever faced the bar of justice.

It may be all talk, it may be they are "kidding" their jailers, but the latter are taking no chances. So the guards that watch the young slayers have redoubled their vigilance. In court, their bailiffs sit immediately behind them. In jail, they are under constant supervision night and day.

Last Alienist.

The fourth and last of the state's array of alienists, Dr. William O. Krohn, was scheduled to take the stand Monday and add the weight of his testimony to that of his colleagues—that neither boy is afflicted with the mental disease and the long-named abnormalities attributed to them by the defense doctors. The state hoped to finish by Wednesday, but the savagery with which Clarence Darrow attacked the conclusions of the last of the state's alienists, makes this program appear dubious of accomplishment.

And after the arguments are all in, and the evidence all presented, Judge Caverly has indicated that he will take the decision of life imprisonment or the gallows under advisement for a week or 10 days.

Dr. Singer on Stand.

Fighting doggedly to break down the weight of evidence the state has accumulated to show that Leopold and Loeb are mentally sound and consequently eligible for the gallows, the defense put Dr. Harold D. Singer, third of the state's alienists, through another grilling cross-examination Monday.

Dr. Singer took the stand when court opened and Mr. Darrow resumed where he left off Saturday in his sarcastic endeavor to show that the state's alienists found the young slayers sane "merely by looking at them."

U. S. Senator Colt Dies; Ill Two Weeks

United States Senator Lebaron B. Colt of Rhode Island, died at 5 A. M. Monday. He had been ill for about two weeks of heart disease and nephritis.

REDS BLAMING YANKEE GOLD FOR SETBACKS

Displeased Bolshevists Now Turn to Mexico as Best Friend in Their Hour of Unhappiness.

Berlin cables the news that the tracks left by Mr. Hughes on his European visit are deepest in the Soviet embassy in Berlin, where the talk of leading personalities convinces one that the Bolshevists now regard America as responsible for the poor results of the trade agreements with Britain and Germany and the clouded prospect of an accord with France, despite the democratic governments of those three countries.

The Bolshevists charge that America has stolen the kernels from nuts that were hard enough to break and left only the husks behind. American diplomacy of late alone prevented the triumph of the socialistic idea in Europe, they say, and American money is the sole prop of tottering European finances, and, therefore, American wishes are paramount whenever decisive action is to be taken for or against Russia.

The Soviets regard two currents of thought and action, American and Russian, as the only tangible things to be extracted at the present moment from the stormily electrical European politics. They declare that the compromise with Germany is merely a surface one and that differences are hiding under the surface, now that Hughes has encouraged Berlin opposition to Soviet methods and personalities.

The only hope at present lies in Mexico, where agreement made between the new president, Calles, and the Soviet will be discussed in Berlin within the next few days. The Mexican agreement is regarded as a signal success, as Mexico is the only country which has made unconditional acceptance of the Soviet propositions.

Typical of the present situation of the Russians in Europe, is the discussion in the Swiss press of the continued refusal to permit Russians to enter Switzerland consequent on Russia's boycott of Switzerland after the acquittal of Conradi, the assassin of Korovsky, Russian ambassador to Rome, who was killed in Switzerland while attending an international conference. Instead of agreeing to relax the conditions of entry, Switzerland has increased their rigor, which the Soviets regard as another sign of their waning power, as they indignantly realize that no threats avail.

Honest Man

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Weds Girl to Save Her

A 21-year-old girl giving her name as Jeanette Sweeny, Cincinnati, after pleading guilty to a charge of receiving stolen goods, gained her liberty last week by promising to marry "an honest man."

The girl was reported engaged to two men—Everett Durbin, Newport, Ky., steel worker, and Ralph O'Neil, who was being taken to the penitentiady for robbery. Both wanted to marry the girl.

Learning that the charge grew out of her association with O'Neil, and being informed that Durbin desired to marry her at once, Judge John A. Caldwell said:

"I will continue this case for four months if you two get married immediately. Report back to me at that time and I will dispose of the matter."

Thanking the court, the couple went directly to the marriage license bureau, where they procured a license and were married before leaving the courthouse.

Slain Deputy's Body Found; Killed June 12

The body of Giacomo Matteotti, Socialist deputy who disappeared June 12, has been found about five miles from Rome near the spot where his coat was found some time ago, Rome newspapers said recently.

This Man Will Chase Rum Hounds

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REAR ADMIRAL F. C. BILLARD, United States navy, of whom the above is a picture, "all dressed up," is to command the 20 former navy destroyers being reconditioned at the Philadelphia navy yard. These boats will form the nucleus of the coast guards' fight against Rum Row and its activities. In addition they will work against the smuggling of drugs and aliens, now prevalent along the Atlantic coast.

DRYS SCAN RECORDS OF CONGRESS TO FIND HOW WET DAVIS IS

Two amendments which John W. Davis in February, 1913, offered to the Webb-Kenyon act, then up for passage in the house, are being studied carefully by dry leaders.

As Democratic nominee for president, Davis has been represented as satisfactory to the drys and a believer in rigid enforcement of the Volstead law. Wets, however, have claimed that he is not "too dry" and, if elected, would prove "reasonable" in enforcing prohibition.

Drys Study Davis' Record.

Davis was not a member of congress when the resolution for submission of the prohibition amendment to the United States constitution came to a vote. But he was a member, drys point out, when the Webb-Kenyon measure was before the house 11 years ago. He voted for this drastic legislation prohibiting the transportation of intoxicating liquor into dry states in violation of state laws, they admit. At the same time, they point out, he sponsored two amendments, one of which, if adopted, would surely have nullified the act. The other, they say, was superfluous and unnecessary and, if accepted, would have had a confusing effect.

The nullifying amendment was designed to exempt from the operation of the law the shipment of liquors for sacramental and personal use. As taken from the Congressional Record, volume 48, part 3, page 2790, it reads:

"But nothing in this act contained shall be construed to forbid the shipment or transportation of any spirituous, vinous, malted, fermented or other intoxicating liquor of any kind intended for sacramental purposes or for the personal use or consumption of the owner or consignee thereof."

Davis Views Overruled.

In addressing the house in support of the two emendments, Davis summarized his views on the subject significantly as follows:

"For myself, I concur in the statement that it is not the business of congress whether the people of Oklahoma or any other state shall have liquor in their homes for their personal use or shall use it for sacramental purposes; and I insist that this law shall be so defined as to accord with that principle and with the decisions of the supreme court.

"It is all very well for gentlemen to rise on this floor or elsewhere and say that there is no doubt about the power of congress to pass legislation of this character. There is doubt about it, and everybody knows it. And I observe that those who are most confident about it are those who have given it the least thought."

Court Overrules Davis.

Rather than defy the strong sentiment for the Webb-Kenyon bill among the voters of his West Virginia district, Davis voted for it notwithstanding his attack on its constitutionality, dry leaders assert. And later, they point out, the United States supreme court in a memorable decision sustained the act as constitutional, overruling just such objections as Davis raised.

Drys say they will continue their investigation of Davis' record with a view to determine whether the Democratic nominee is really as dry as he has been represented as being.

FARMERS PLAN FOR MORE WHEAT

Increased Acreage in 1925 Expected, Government Reports Show.

The acreage of winter wheat to be sown this fall will be about 42,919,000 acres, if intentions to plant as expressed by farmers on Aug. 1 are carried out, the department of agriculture reported late last week.

An increase of 7.5 per cent or 2,986,000 acres in the area to be sown as compared with last fall is indicated by 19,000 farmers reporting for their own farms. That percentage is applied to the total sown acreage of last year in arriving at this year's probable acreage.

Intentions to plant rye indicate an increase of 1.3 per cent over the acreage sown last fall and a total probable area of 4,992,000 acres.

The intended sowing of winter wheat this fall is 27.8 per cent greater than the pre-war (1909-13) average annual fall sowing of 33,582,000 acres. It is 0.2 per cent more than the average annual fall sowings of 42,842,000 acres for the years 1914-18, and 5.2 per cent less than the average annual fall sowings of 45,261,000 acres for the years 1919-23.

Sowings of winter wheat last year totaled 39,933,000 acres and the area left for harvest was 36,898,000 acres, there having been an abandonment of 7.6 per cent. The average annual abandonment for the last 10 years has been 10.6 per cent, the reduction in acreage due to abandonment ranging from 1.1 to 28.9 per cent.

If the average annual abandonment should occur this winter, it would leave from the intended sowings about 38,370,000 acres to be harvested next summer, compared with 36,898,000 acres harvested this year, or 4 per cent more.

Philippine Disorders Laid to Organizations

Approximately 200 secret and fraternal societies are now in existence in the Philippines, according to an official report by the intelligence office of the Philippine Constabulary, which asserts that most of the labor troubles in Manila as well as in the provinces are due to the activities of these societies. The report also declares that the agrarian troubles which flare up at intervals are attributable to these societies.

In Manila alone there are 134 secret societies and the majority of these have been organized during the last three years, according to the constabulary report.

GERMANY AND FRANCE REACH AN AGREEMENT

Allies Adopt Dawes Remedy for Ills of Europe and Cheer World With Fresh Hope of Peace.

There is to be an end of the 10 years' war—four years of actual conflict and six years of mean, sordid selfish bickering that interrupted the peace and prosperity of the world.

Plans to put the Dawes reparations program into effect have been accepted.

The London conference ended Saturday night, Aug. 16, when Germany, France and the other allies signed the protocols agreeing that the Dawes plan go into effect immediately. It has taken a month of negotiations, sometimes bitter, to arrive at this result. Nearly three weeks of this time was occupied by the allies in reaching an agreement among themselves.

Under the terms of the protocols which constitute what will be known as the "Pact of London," France and Belgium agree completely to evacuate the Ruhr within one year from date.

Germany Promises Payment.

Germany promises to begin payment of the reparations immediately after the pact is ratified by the special parliaments, the first year's sum to be one billion gold marks.

Under the agreement reached ratification of the pact is anticipated by the powers within 15 days if possible after signing. At that time, too, all the numerous provisions of the Dawes plan go into operation under the terms agreed on at the conference now closed.

As a special concession understood to have been agreed on by an interchange of letters during a triangular conference of the Belgian, French and German representatives, Belgium is expected to order withdrawal of her forces of occupation in German territory outside the Ruhr immediately after ratification of the pact. This would mean that evacuation of now occupied territory would actually begin around Sept. 1.

After the first year the term of reparations payments agreed to by the Germans, are as follows:

Second year, 1,120,000,000 gold marks; third year, 1,200,000,000 gold marks; fourth year, 1,750,000,000 gold marks, and fifth year, 2,500,000,000 gold marks.

Ambassador Kellogg Optimistic.

The session was attended by no unpleasantries, according to the conferees. United States Ambassador Kellogg, in a short address after the signatures were affixed to the protocols, characterized the Dawes report as the greatest piece of constructive work of modern times and assured the "loyal support of President Coolidge and the American people."

"I may be over optimistic," Kellogg said, "but I believe this settlement is the dawning of a day of hope for millions of people and the revival of that industry and tranquility so necessary to the happiness and progress of mankind."

There now only remains legislation of approval to be passed by the parliaments of the allied powers and commons and the questions which has been the issue of many cabinets and resulted in the fall of not a few will have been definitely disposed of.

After all night conferences between the representatives of France and the reich, the Germans notified the secretary of the conference on application of the Dawes report that they had decided to accede to the French proposal to conclude Franco-Belgian evacuation of the Ruhr within a year.

Most Serious Problem.

This was the most serious of all the problems involved in putting into effect the provisions of the Dawes reparations program. Its satisfactory solution means that the conference, held by many authorities to equal in importance the peace conference of 1918-19, has reached its final stage, is a success after many previous futile attempts.

At 10 o'clock in the morning Stresemann and Marx were again in session with Herriot at the Hyde Park hotel, finishing up details of the night's agreement. Members of the conference staff had worked throughout the night typing and preparing the different protocols for the grand finale and expected to conclude their work at once.

Veteran Gets Wish to Die While Busy

Fate gave Thomas Walters, 60, of Vancouver, B. C., his wish of sudden death. A Canadian World war veteran, after 20 years' service in the British army, Walters visited the post-war military doctor owing to a slight indisposition. After examination he was informed that he would live to 80. "I don't want to," he told a friend afterward, "I want to die with my boots on."

Five days later Walters, who was employed as a zoo attendant at Stanley park, Vancouver, was in a shed preparing his lunch. He had a teapot in his hand when a 17-pound rock, dislodged through a blast set off 136 feet away, hurtled through the air, striking the attendant and bringing instant death.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE has given the country a good sermon on Common Sense. Good sense is the dominant note in his speech accepting the Republican presidential nomination. Everybody, even if he has more prejudices than a dog has fleas, ought to read it. Common sense crops out in every paragraph.

But somebody asks: Well, what is common sense? Here is the dictionary definition: "Good, sound, ordinary sense; normal intelligence." Probably that definition could be amplified. Normal intelligence, however, covers the ground pretty well.

Common sense fits Mr. Coolidge like a cloak that has been made for him. He is quiet, thoughtful, believes in studying a subject from its various angles, and then following the course which seems sanest. He does not get excited. He knows this government is not perfect, but he believes it better than any other government. His enthusiasms do not lead him into promising a political millennium.

In his remarkable speech the President says this:

"I propose to do my duty as best I can."

There, in a sentence, is an answer to many questions. It is modest, yet firm. It suggests the rugged honesty of the Vermont hills, where the Coolidge character was moulded.

MR. COOLIDGE'S speech was written before that of John W. Davis was delivered. Newspaper offices know this, because they had advance copies. And yet the speech from Washington is an emphatic answer to nearly everything said in the speech delivered at Clarksburg, W. Va. The Davis speech was full of beautiful oratorical decorations. Mr. Coolidge stripped his until it stood stark in the nakedness of truth.

It is going to be a hard matter for the President's political opponents to attack the doctrine of common sense. They can't well say they are opposed to normal intelligence. If they try to belittle the use of common sense they will find themselves out of harmony with a majority of the American people.

The President's appeal is to the solid, respectable American citizenship. He knows those who build the real American homes and think out life's problems around the firesides. The people who keep close to nature possess a great deal of common sense. They are normal.

Rich men, against whom the demagogues rail for political purposes, are disposed of by the President in short order, and in this remarkable sentence: "They can take care of themselves, whatever happens." He is asking nothing for them and is not appealing to them for anything. He is for an America built by other hands.

FREEDOM is given a good definition in the Coolidge address: "I want the people of America to be able to work less for the government and more for themselves. I want them to have the rewards of their industry. That is the chief meaning of freedom."

And here is the President's doctrine of common sense. It appears in the full text of his address but, because it may be much discussed in the campaign, it seems to deserve mention here. It is a sane answer to many things that will be said in the campaign by those who will try to fool the people into believing they are to receive something for nothing, through the working of some strange, new system. Mark this:

"We are likely to hear a great deal of discussion about liberal thought and progressive action. It is well for the country to have liberality in thought and progress in action, but its greatest asset is common sense. In the commonplace things of life lies the strength of the nation. It is not in brilliant conceptions and strokes of genius that we shall find the chief reliance of our country, but in the home, in the school, and in religion.

"American will continue to defend these shrines. Every evil force that seeks to desecrate or destroy them will find that a Higher Power has endowed the people with an inherent spirit of resistance. The people know the difference between pretense and reality. They want to be told the truth. They want to be trusted. They want a chance to work out their own material and spiritual salvation. The people want a government of common sense."

No other candidate for president is basing his campaign on a foundation so simple, yet so solid. It's as if the real American people had revealed their hearts to the man in the White House.

THIS MAN who preaches common sense practices it. He is now on his vacation. He might have had the pick of all the attractive country homes in America. Any resort where the rich, fastidious people sojourn might have been his. None of these for him. He has gone back to those sturdy Vermont hills from whose rugged peaks he has drawn strength, to his father's farm—as if he were not the President of the United States. He went back, to find his old daddy on the front porch to greet him. He arrived there last Friday. But let a news writer tell the story:

"Calvin Coolidge came home today. A few minutes before 8 o'clock this morning a big, shining automobile that had sped in a few minutes up the steep old Notch road, stopped in front of one of the three houses in Plymouth.

"No sidewalk or curbing. Just a carpet of grass. Hollyhocks bending to the breeze in the wake of the powerful car, gave the first salutation.

"No band. No flags."

A simple story, but that is only a small part of it, of course. Yet it tells much. It shows the American people the kind of President they have. We believe they like that kind.

The man who has chosen his father's simple country home as a place to spend his vacation, in preference to the luxuries that he might have had for the asking, is the kind of man who may be expected to talk common sense.

"End of World War Reached at Last"

"This is the most important result accomplished since the armistice. It demonstrates the wisdom of the American position and the effectiveness of the American method of co-operating. The end of the war has come at last and the beginning of an honorable and, we hope, a lasting peace is at hand."

President Coolidge, in statement authorized by him and issued by his secretary, C. Bascom Slemp, on the acceptance by Europe of the Dawes plan.

DAVIS WINS IN OHIO PRIMARY BY BIG MARGIN

Former Governor Runs Away From All Opponents on G. O. P. Ticket; Donahey Renominated.

Harry L. Davis of Cleveland, who was governor of Ohio for two years, but kept out of the race in 1922, ran away from a big field of opponents in last week's primaries.

Governor Donahey had little trouble in getting Democratic support for renomination.

One of the remarkable exhibitions of strength was shown by Harry B. Sieber, the Ku Klux Klan candidate. Although he was practically unknown politically, he ran second to Davis.

The Tickets.

Republicans—For governor, Harry L. Davis; lieutenant governor, Charles H. Lewis; secretary of state, Thad H. Brown; auditor of state, Joseph T. Tracy; treasurer, Harry S. Day; attorney general, Charles C. Crabbe; for judges of supreme court, James E. Robinson and Frank W. Geiger.

Democrats — For governor, Vic Donahey; lieutenant governor, Earl D. Bloom; secretary of state, John H. Newman; auditor of state, Daniel E. Butler; treasurer, Hamilton G. Deweese; attorney general, Thomas S. Morrow; judges supreme court, J. D. Cook and Walter H. Kinder.

These will be the men to be voted for November 4, according to unofficial figures.

The Vote for Governor.

The plurality of former Governor Davis over Harry B. Sieber, his nearest rival in the Republican governorship race, is 72,868 on the face of complete unofficial returns. That vote also shows Sieber, the recognized Ku Klux Klan candidate, leading James A. White, the pronounced dry candidate, by 1,865. Homer Durand, the Liberal candidate, is still in fourth place with 55,615, virtually the vote he received two years ago.

The complete unofficial vote:

Davis, 172,264; Sieber, 99,396; White, 97,531; Durand, 55,615; J. F. Burke, 47,524; George B. Harris, 29,176, John L. Cable, 26,839; Harry C. Smith, 16,069. Smith's vote also was approximately what he received two years ago.

With fewer than 100 precincts missing, Governor Donahey's plurality over James C. B. Beatty, East Liverpool, for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination, was more than 100,000, their vote being: Donahey, 143,983; Beatty, 39,979.

CHURCHES ASKED TO ASSIST ARMY

Chaplain Asserts Pulpit Should Show Interest in Defense Test.

A plea that American churches seek a better understanding of the national defense act under which the war department functions was voiced in a sermon in Washington Sunday by Colonel John T. Axton, chief of army chaplains.

"To some ultra-pacifists there seems to be a difference in their obligations to support law," Colonel Axton said. "With one voice they condemn all elements in society which try to break down the Volstead act; but these same ultra-pacifists see no inconsistency in their antagonism to break down our national military policy.

"Christianity contemplates an ideal human society, a regenerated and redeemed humanity. But we must deal with existing conditions, with hard, stern actualities of life. We are in the midst of an imperfect social, political, industrial and religious environment.

"Eloquent lips are proclaiming the loveliness of peace. But while we are in our churches so preaching and praying, are we so improvident as to leave our doors unbolted and our valuables exposed?"

Mrs. Belmont to Work in Department Store

Mrs. Morgan Belmont, a member of New York's smart set, will enter business, a Fifth avenue department store announced recently. She will become an employe of the establishment and will take charge of its personal shopping bureau Sept. 10. Her services, it is said, will be largely confined to a clientele comprising her society friends.

Mrs. Belmont, who married the youngest son of August Belmont in 1916, was formerly Margaret Andrews, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul A. Andrews of New York and Newport. In 1920, she announced she was tired of the monotony of society life and entered motion pictures, playing a small role in a spectacular production.

ASPIRIN

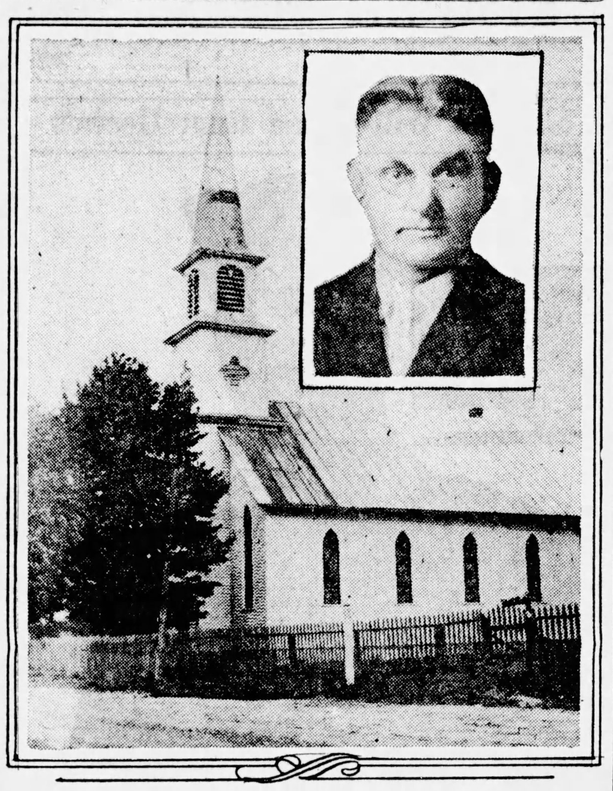
Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Church Is 75 Years Old



With solemn and appropriate ceremonies members of Emmanuel Lutheran church, two miles east of the village of Ida, Mich., recently celebrated the founding of the congregation 75 years ago. The Rev. A. W. Rohn is the pastor, having had charge for 10 years. The pastor and the church are shown in the accompanying cut.

The parish has about 100 members and is affiliated with the Lutheran Missouri Synod. It was founded on August 10, 1849, with 15 members. Around this nucleus was the founding of the present church. During the 75 years six clergymen have presided, all of them having died with the exception of the Rev. Mr. Rohn.

HAPPY 61 YEARS OF WEDDED LIFE

Way to Avert Divorce Is Pointed Out by Couple in Pennsylvania.

There would be no business for the divorce courts if young folks contemplating matrimony followed the advice of Mr. and Mrs. William Fox of Danville, Ill., who just celebrated their 61st wedding anniversary. Every year of their married life, they say, has been happy.

Three things, they agree, cause most divorces—marriage without love, husband and wife losing patience at the same time and failure to live within their means.

"Young people should make sure they are in love, not just jealous," said Mrs. Fox.

She is 79 years old and her husband is 81.

"We married for love and love alone, and we knew we were in love, we didn't just think so," said Mr. Fox. "We've been happy these many years because when one of us was impatient the other was patient."

Back Broken, Recovers

James Connor, 45, Youngstown, O., who broke his back last month as the result of a fall from the abutments of the N. Y. C. river bridge west of Norwalk, O., is reported gaining strength at Memorial hospital, Norwalk.

Court Expert Quits

Herbert A. Trendell, regarded as the most versed man in the world in his knowledge of court ceremonial and etiquette, is shortly retiring from his position as chief clerk in the ceremonial department of King George's household.

CAT SAVES BABY FROM RATTLER

Family Pet Leaps on Snake Coiled to Strike and Routs Reptile.

The life of Sylvia Rowe, 2, of Roseburg, Ore., has been spared due to the quickness and fighting qualities of her pet cat.

The child, barefooted, trotted behind her mother, who was carrying a wash to hang in the back yard. Suddenly the mother heard a hissing sound and, terrified, turned to see a huge rattlesnake gliding in the tall grass. The little girl had stepped on the reptile, which instantly coiled to strike.

Mrs. Rowe reached out to grab her daughter, but would have been too late, as the snake was ready to strike. The old house cat, however, had followed the mother and child and in an instant pounced on the snake. The cat's sharp claws furrowed the snake, and the cat was too quick to be struck.

The reptile gave up the fight and crawled under the Rowe house. It was found by neighbors and killed. It measured 38 inches in length.

British Bakers Raise Bread Price 2 Cents

Close on the heels of the upward rise in wheat prices in the United States, English bakers have increased the price of bread two cents a loaf. On the basis of board of trade statistics this means an increase of $900,000 per week in England's bread bill.

England uses 300,000 hundredweight of imported wheat daily, and nearly half of this comes from the United States and Canada.

TRADE BOOMED BY AERIAL TIPS

Radio Will Boost Foreign Business of Nation by Millions in Year.

Radio will contribute an increase of a half billion dollars to American foreign business this year, estimates the department of commerce.

The highest approval was given of the broadcasting of business statistics. More than 5,000 inquiries daily concerning foreign business opportunities reach the department of commerce, the majority of them as the result of the trade information service broadcast by wireless, it was declared.

A survey disclosed that the average individual business resulting from hints picked up from the radio service amounts to $467 annually, running the aggregate sales to a huge sum, exceeding America's annual favorable balance of trade.

Dr. Julius Klein, director of foreign and domestic commerce, declared that the radio had been and is of inestimable value in the promotion of business.

"In many cases business men 'listening in' to the radio economic news have heard of sales openings in countries as remote as Australia," Dr. Klein says.

"In one particular case an office boy of a big middlewestern bank tuned in at night on a crystal set and made notes of what he heard concerning a prospective South American government loan. Next morning he informed his employer of what he had heard.

"The bank president communicated with the St. Louis office of the department of commerce by long-distance telephone. The information obtained made it possible for the bank to participate in the loan to its financial advantage."

Every development of modern science is being employed to keep American business men informed of trade opportunities throughout the world, according to department officials. This is regarded as essential, that business men may successfully meet the ever-increasing foreign competition.

Sales, as a result of the radio information service, are covering a wide range of commodities, including virtually everything manufactured in this country from locomotives to neckties. The department declared that radio is the quickest and most effective manner of reaching the average business man.

The economic radio service is broadcast every Friday night from the department branch offices in New York, Boston, Cleveland, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans, San Francisco and other large cities. It is prepared in Washington and rushed to the auxiliary offices by telegraph and mail.

"Selling by radio" is expected to put American business men in a better position to capture world markets than any other innovation in modern salesmanship methods, says the department.

15 Quakes Shake Tokio; No Damage

Fifteen heavy earthquake shocks rocked Tokio last Friday. The shocks were heaviest in the district north of Tokio where general alarm, but slight damage, was reported.

The heaviest shocks were felt at Fukushima, a city of 43,000, which is 200 miles northeast of here, and at Chiba, at the north end of Tokio bay where one house was destroyed.

The main shock, which registered for 80 minutes on seismographs, caused people to run from their homes to the streets. The tremors came after several days of abnormally high tides near Chiba which caused government seismologists to renew their beliefs that tide measurements will warn of approaching earthquakes.

LEGION FAVORS DEFENSE TEST

Commander Quinn Pledges Wholehearted Support to Movement.

Wholehearted co-operation of the American Legion with the war department and civic and patriotic organizations in the observance of Defense day, Sept. 12 is pledged by National Commander John R. Quinn in a letter to Secretary Weeks, made public at the national headquarters of the legion in Washington.

The letter in which Commander Quinn pledged the entire machinery of the legion toward the success of the defense test program followed a recent statement by Mr. Quinn in which he also urged full co-operation on the part of legionnaires.

"The American Legion stands wholeheartedly back of the test, which is to be made on Defense Day, Sept. 12," reads the letter to Secretary Weeks.

"The entire machinery of the legion will co-operate with the war department and with other civic and patriotic organizations to make a success of this trial of our plans for the defense of the nation in time of an emergency.

"The American Legion is not forgetful of the part it played in 1920 in the adoption of this defense plan. It feels that the proposed test of our national resources is a wise and necessary step, that we may know how that plan will function.

"Non-preparedness has been tried. The horrible fruits of that lack of policy were shown in the terrible loss of life which accompanied our slow and painful preparation to play our part in the world war.

"The American Legion does not want war, but it realizes that, in the present world situation, war may come. It believes, therefore, that the only wise policy is the prudent one of preparedness to meet such crises as may arise.

"In that policy it conceives that the defense test of Sept. 12 has a proper and essential part."

SOLDIERS' HOME ORGY CHARGED

Scandal Rumor, Brutality Complaints Are Probed at Dayton.

Charges of brutality, charges that sane men were locked in the insane ward, and statements that inmates, physicians and attaches at the Dayton Soldiers' home participated in a "wild party" March 17 at which two Cincinnati women danced, wearing nothing but a dab of rouge on their cheeks, were before Congressmen Roy C. Fitzgerald and A. L. Bullwinkle, when they resumed their investigation of conditions at the institution.

The real sensation came when Raymond T. Tooley of Dayton, a disabled veteran, told a graphic story of the alleged party on St. Patrick's night.

After describing a "superficial medical examination," which he contends caused his discharge from the home before he was cured of tuberculosis and kept him from getting compensation, Tooley named three physicians, all officers and attaches of the hospital, who, he said, took part in the party.

Colonel Takes Stand.

Tooley testified that the sergeant of the guard "passed the hat" to get $40 to buy more booze.

The witness also said that Colonel F. C. Runkle, in charge of the home, attended the party, but left early. Colonel Runkle testified that he was at the party, but stayed only a short time. He said that he was under the impression that the "supposed semi-nude women" were male delineators of feminine roles.

"You've gone a little too far, Tooley," Congressman Bulwinkle shouted, at the conclusion of the witnesses' testimony. "I won't stand for these accusations that you have failed to substantiate going out to the press of the world and attacking these doctors' characters. We are going to thrash this out right now."

The three physicians accused by Tooley and the officer of the guard, were called, and denied all charges. The only intimation that the affair may have been "wild" was made by one of the physicians, who said he did not like the trend of the party and went home early.

Put In Insanity Ward, Charge.

Sane patients in the general hospital of the National Military Home were confined in wards for the insane, the congressmen were told.

Thomas W. Garvin, World war veteran, charged that he had been confined in a ward for the insane eight days. Garvin said another veteran, William Doty, 90, was treated brutally by a nurse, Hattie Davis, and choked and beaten.

Garvin's charges were flatly denied by Dr. J. F. Heath, in charge of the ward in which Garvin and Doty were confined. He said that Garvin was a veronal addict, mentally incompetent.

Harvey Sutton, hospital steward, accused of selling jobs, was questioned. The congressman said they had a complaint signed by 11 inmates in which Sutton was accused of taking bribes to give positions to men as hospital attendants.

'Out Auto Riding' Only Address of Husband

The last known address of William Maier is "out automobile riding," Mrs. Anna Maier, nurse, of Cincinnati, said in filing suit for divorce and alimony. She charged him with being more attentive to his automobile than to her and their six children. He has an estate valued at $100,000, his wife said.

Mrs. Harriet Upton Loses to J. G. Cooper

Congressman John G. Cooper of Youngstown, O., opposed by Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, prominent woman Republican leader, easily won renomination last week. Mr. Cooper, a member of the engineers' brotherhood and former railroad engineer, was fought by organized labor, but supported by the klan.

REPUBLICAN CONTROL IN SENATE SEEN BY 3 DEMOCRAT DEFEATS

Republicans plan to strengthen their hold on the senate by re-electing 15 G. O. P. senators, by electing the two G. O. P. nominees who defeated Senators Medill McCormick, Illinois, and Thomas Sterling, South Dakota, for renomination, and by defeating for re-election at least three Democratic senators.

This would increase from 51 to 54 the present Republican membership of the senate while reducing from 43 to 40 members of the Democratic minority.

The three Democrats whom the Republican strategists hope to defeat are Senators Alva B. Adams, Colorado; Thomas J. Walsh, Montana, and David I. Walsh, Massachusetts.

Walsh Imperiled.

Adams was appointed last year by Governor Sweet, Colorado, to succeed the late Senator Nicholson, a Republican. He is running for the long term against Senator Lawrence C. Phipps, Republican. John W. Davis, the Democratic presidential nominee, is said to be weak in Colorado and though the state is normally Democratic, it is reported as likely to go Republican this year.

Walsh of Montana is said to be imperiled by the bolting of his Democratic colleague, Burton Wheeler, to LaFollette, coupled with the latter's nomination for vice president on the LaFollette ticket. Thousands of Montana Democrats are reported as ready to follow Wheeler out of the party. Notwithstanding Wheeler's indorsement of Walsh, the latter is bound to suffer. Republicans, meanwhile, have nominated to oppose Walsh a progressive, Wellington Rankin, who is expected to hold the solid Republican vote.

Walsh of Massachusetts is heavily handicapped by coming up for re-election in a presidential year when President Calvin Coolidge, a Massachusetts man, is the G. O. P. presidential nominee.

Will Carry Bay State.

The President is thought likely to carry the state by 100,000 or more and there is keen competition accordingly for the Republican senatorial nomination. The rival candidates are Representative Frederick H. Gillett, speaker of the house, of Springfield; Representative Frederick W. Dallinger, Cambridge, and Louis A. Coolidge, Boston, a distant relative of the President.

As both Gillett and Louis Coolidge are classed as wet whereas Dallinger is bone-dry and solidly backed by dry organizations, there is a good chance the latter will land the coveted nomination. Walsh is strong with ex-service men and organized labor and expected to make a hard fight.

Should the Republicans succeed in defeating Adams and both Walshes, and hold their present seats in the senate, there would remain only six Democratic senators representing northern states: William H. King, Utah; Key Pitman, Nevada; John B. Kendrick, Wyoming; Royal S. Copeland, New York; Peter G. Gerry, Rhode Island, and Thomas F. Bayard, Delaware.

The Democrats not only scoff at talk of the defeat of these three Democratic senators, but say they have excellent grounds for predicting the election of Democrats to succeed these Republican senators: L. Heiser Bell, Delaware; Walter E. Edge, New Jersey; Davis Elkins, West Virginia; LeBaron Colt, Rhode Island, and Medill McCormick, Illinois.

Possible Deadlock.

Should they succeed, at the same time holding their present strength, they would gain control of the senate, having 48 seats to 46.

This leaves out of account, however, the two Farmer-Labor senators—Magnus Johnson and Henrik Shipstead, Minnesota. If they should support the Republican candidates for officers of the senate, a deadlock in organizing that body might ensue. Judging by past performances, however, they are more likely to join the Democrats.

Johnson is up for re-election this year, having been elected last year only to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Senator Knute Nelson. The Republican nominee is Representative Thomas D. Schall, Minneapolis, a Progressive, and he is said to have a good chance to beat the "Terrible Swede."

One Republican senator whom regular Republican chiefs would not mourn if defeated is Brookhart, Iowa. During the last session he was a member of the LaFollette group and at heart is believed to be for LaFollette for president, although fearful of being scratched by regular Republicans, he has refused to declare himself.

Senator James Couzens, Michigan, is another nominal Republican whose defeat would bring no tears at Republican headquarters notwithstanding he has the perfunctory indorsement of the Republican organization in his state and is acceptable to President Coolidge.

Seek Re-election.

Couzens is constitutionally obstinate and frequently has played into the hands of the Democrats or flirted with LaFollette. He is now chairman of the special committee which, Sept. 2, will start an investigation of federal prohibition enforcement. His opposition to the Mellon tax plan aroused the anger of many Republican regulars last winter.

Republican senators seeking re-election this year are: Ball, Delaware; Borah, Idaho; Brookhart, Iowa; Bursum, New Mexico; Capper, Kansas; Colt, Rhode Island; Edge, New Jersey; Fernald, Maine; Keyes, New Hampshire; McNary, Oregon; Norris, Nebraska; Phipps, Colorado, and Warren, Wyoming.

Democratic senators who are candidates for re-election are: Dial, South Carolina; Glass, Virginia; Harris, Georgia; Harrison, Mississippi; Heflin, Alabama; Ransdall, Louisana; Robinson, Arkansaw; Sheppard, Texas; Shields, Tennessee; Stanley, Kentucky; Walsh, Montana, and Walsh, Massachusetts.

Anti-Defense Day Literature Seized

Literature urging the people to rebel against the order of President Coolidge setting aside Sept. 12 as National Defense day, was seized in the mails in Cedar Rapids, Ia., by Postmaster F. K. Hahn. The circulars urged demonstrations with crepe instead of flags and advocated that the day be observed as "Black Friday."

A black mourning border was printed around the circulars and the envelope contained an automobile sticker with a black border and bearing the words "Black Friday."

The envelope bore the imprint "1212 Market street, San Francisco," and contained a blotter bearing the name "E. Bachus, 422 Fulton street, San Francisco."

The literature was turned over to federal authorities.

Escaped Boas Keep Ship's Crew on Run

Seven 10-foot boa constrictors, which escaped from their cages, kept 32 members of the crew, eight passengers and monkeys, macaws and "screamers" on the steamship Bolivar awake and active for four days during the voyage from Columbia, Captain L. L. Long said upon arrival of the steamer in New York.

The escape of the snakes became known when the caged "screamers," tropical birds, objected to the reptiles' efforts to devour them. Their shrill warning brought quick assistance.

Five of the snakes were captured easily, but two had made their way to the outer air and had rolled themselves up in an awning. A sailor discovered their hiding place when one fell at his feet. The reptiles broke loose during a heavy storm.

G. A. R. Post Disbands; Four Members Left

Nichols Post, G. A. R., has disbanded, following the course of many such institutions in the heart of old New England that once were the pride of their villages. Nichols post, in its palmy days had 50 members; now it has but four, and they are too feeble to attend to lodge duties. But the members declare the real reason for surrendering their charter is the fact that their meeting place is to be torn down to make room for a new reservoir for the city of Providence and no other meeting able distance.

Japanese Red Cross Aids Yank Hospital

St. Luke's International hospital in Tokio, conducted by the American Episcopal Mission board and headed by Dr. R. B. Teusler, has received a donation of $75,000 from the Japan Red Cross through the department of home affairs. The donation is in recognition of the hospital's work for Japanese charity patients after the great earthquake and fire of last September.

Dr. Teusler is now in America raising funds for the reconstruction of the institution, which was burned in the September conflagration.

Anti-Saloon Leader Stays in Sing Sing

As a result of the denial by Justice Benjamin N. Cardozo of his application for a certificate of reasonable doubt, William H. Anderson, former state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league of New York, must remain in Sing Sing prison until the court of appeals has decided his plea for a new trial.

This decision is not expected before October or November. Anderson's term, which he is serving on conviction of third degree forgery, will expire Dec. 24.

Justice Cardozo held that the conviction was valid.

Shortly after Anderson's conviction, Justice Wagner of the supreme court denied a similar application. Later the appellate division sustained the conviction.

13,000 LIVES TOLL TAKEN BY CHINESE FLOOD

Thousands Made Homeless Flock in Peking With Sad Stories of Death and Suffering.

From Peking, China, the international famine relief committee announces that the latest estimate of the number of deaths from the floods which have been sweeping China is 13,115. The committee estimates that 15,000,000 persons are affected in the flooded areas in the provinces of Hunan, Chi-li, Kiangsi, Fukien, Kwang-tiung, Shantung, Hohan and Hupes.

Of the dead 3,000 perished in Kaigan, Chi-li province, and the majority of the remainder in Hunan province, which suffered more than other parts of the country.

The relief commission, basing its computation of the famine of 1921, when 19,000,000 sufferers required $37,000,000 (Mexican) for relief, estimates that the present emergency requires $20,000,000 (Mexican).

Thousands of refugees from the flood stricken district poured into Peking with harrowing tales of death and suffering.

Owing to widespread devastation not only in North China, but in other districts food supplies were running low and it was feared that 10,000,000 people are menaced by famine.

Millions are homeless.

According to government officials relief is needed in Chi-li, Kwang-si, Kwang-tung, Hunan and Honan provinces.

To Lend Emergency Aid.

Washington reported that pending the shipment of food supplies from this country, chapters of the American Red Cross in the Far East were authorized to lend emergency aid to the millions of flood sufferers in China.

Arrangements were to be made at once, it was said at Washington Red Cross headquarters for rushing supplies from the Pacific coast and the Philippines.

In a report to the state department, the American legation at Peking estimated that $18,000,000 would be required for relief work.

Friday, Aug. 15, reports came from Peking that the flood menace was believed to have passed, the rains apparently being over.

Food was arriving from other provinces, and the situation was described as more satisfactory.

CASHIER TRIES TO END HIS LIFE

Rich and Poor Trust Him With Savings; Probe of Dealings Started.

With a shortage of $262,000 in Liberty bonds and other negotiable securities already disclosed, investigation of the accounts of G. Harold Gilpatric, cashier of the First National bank of Putnam, Conn., who also is state treasurer, was continued by the bank and by individuals interested in various funds entrusted to him. These funds aggregated about $260,000.

Gilpatric's books as state treasurer were said at the state capitol at Hartford to be in good condition.

Meanwhile, Gilpatric is in a hospital, probably blinded by a shot that he fired into his temple. Physicians say he has an even chance for recovery.

Trusted by Rich and Poor.

It seems as if everyone in Putnam took money to Gilpatric to invest. Rich men and poor men alike gave him their confidence and money, and when it was announced that he had shot himself, leaving a note for his wife that his affairs were heavily involved, it was believed that his troubles were only temporary and relatively trivial and that his act was of a man overly conscientious.

Gilpatric's family life has been a happy one. When he was found with a bullet wound in the head, the picture of his wife, his daughter Rhoda, just out of boarding school, and of two young sons was found beside him. He went to New York and Boston occasionally for entertainment.

There are indications that the shortage may extend back a number of years. Gilpatric told friends a year ago that his funds were so low that he could not build a summer home that he had planned on the half of an island at Juniper Point, Me., which he owns jointly with his close friend, Harry Fosdick of New York. He was not sure that he would be able to send his daughter to college and he wept in considering the doubt involved in the question of the education of his sons.

HAY FEVER

or ASTHMA TREATMENT mailed on trial to any sufferer. State which you need. If it cures, send $1. If not, don't. Write for your treatment today. W. K. STERLINE 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO.

"Not a Candidate for Any Office at This Time," Says Auto King.

In a telegram from South Sudbury, Mass., which was verified last week by Charles DeLand, secretary of state, Henry Ford withdrew his name from the Republican senatorial primary race in Michigan.

In the message Ford said that his name had been placed on the ballot by parties unknown to him and that while he failed to understand their motive he believed that it could not "be a good one." He said he repudiated the whole undertaking and was in no sense a candidate for any office at this time.

The filing of petitions to put Ford's name on the ballot marks the fifth time he has had his name proposed for an elective office on the Michigan ballot without his making a formal announcement of his candidacy and this is the first time he has withdrawn.

Twice previously he has been candidate for senator, once on the Republican primary ticket and once was nominated by the Democrats and twice a candidate in the presidential primary, once for each party.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

J. C. WALTON, former governor of Oklahoma, who was thrown out of office after a sensational hearing, is now the Democratic nominee for United States senator from his state. Inasmuch as the Ku Klux Klan had much to do with the nominee's troubles he is now out in a bitter attack against his old enemies.

American Boy Scouts at the international jamboree in Copenhagen defeated four competing nations and won the canoeing championship last week.

The new farm credits corporation reports having loaned $4,000,000 to two hundred banks in the Northwest.

Secretary of State Hughes is back from Europe. He expresses confidence that affairs over there soon will be untangled.

Chicago's new union station, costing $16,200,000, is to be opened within six months.

Union labor has officially notified Candidate La Follette of its endorsement. In the meantime political scouts have been pouring glowing reports into the ear of President Coolidge.

A triple tragedy was enacted on a remote farm nine miles south of Lindsay, Ont., last week, when Mrs. George Fanning, 28, strangled her two daughters, Bernice and Lois, 7 and 8, on an improvised gallows, and tried to end her own life by cutting her throat. The husband of the woman was away on a visit.

Congressman Isaac R. Sherwood of Toledo celebrated his eighty-ninth birthday by going fishing with a number of boys at Port Clinton, Ohio. He is a candidate for re-election.

Governor Donahey of Ohio reports having spent only $25 in his recent campaign for renomination. That amount represented the fee he paid the secretary of state when he filed his declaration of candidacy.

More than $10,000,000 will be required by the Alaska Road commission for roads and trails in the territory, with an annual maintenance charge of $750,000 after they are completed. These figures are from Colonel James G. Steese, president of the commission.

The U. S. government has filed an appeal in the federal district court in Cincinnati from the decision which released Mal Daugherty of Washington Court House from the custody of the United States senate on charges of alleged contempt.

SEVEN hundred bus lines, touching almost every county in the state, are now being operated in Ohio. The investment in vehicles and other equipment is placed at approximately $10,000,000.

One hundred and ten head of cows, the entire herd of a Wood county, Ohio, dairy, have been shipped to Cleveland to be tanked for their fats. The herd was condemned by veterinarians of the state department of agriculture, when tuberculosis tests showed 97 positive reactors.

Government receipts for bonuses, royalties and rentals for the leasing of mineral rights on the public domain aggregated $13,627,588 for the fiscal year which ended June 30.

Professor Frank A. Spragg, of the farm crops department of the Michigan agricultural college, his wife and 10-year-old son, were killed instantly at Okemos, Mich., last week when their automobile was crushed by a Pere Marquette train.

Congressman James C. Speaks of the 12th Ohio district was renominated by the Republicans. Speaks, who was opposed by the organization, had a two to one majority over his opponent.

A prisoner arraigned in a New York city court for drunkenness, when asked his name, replied: "Mr. Anything of Anywhere." Fine, $50.

Professor Miguel Unamuno, deported from Spain last spring, says: "The Moroccan debacle will be the tomb of the Hapsburg-Bourbon dynasty in Spain and the tomb of the monarchy." He says when a monarch makes war his personal affair and loses it he at the same time loses his crown. Napoleon III., at Sedan, is mentioned as a case in point.

William Schrader of Bellefontaine, Ohio, is in a hospital from injuries received when he was hit for the third time by the same automobile. The driver of the machine was frightened when he hit Schrader the first time, threw the machine in reverse and ran over him a second time; then he shifted gears and hit the injured man again.

Three deaths of the English peerage were announced at the end of last week.

While the Serbian government is offering a price for him, dead or alive, Todor Alexandroff the Macedonian rebel leader, is writing his views for the newspapers.

TODAY the Ohio farmer's dollar has a purchasing power of about ninety-eight per cent normal, according to J. L. Falconer, of the rural economic department of the Ohio state university. He says this is the first time in three years that the farmer's dollar has been worth more than ninety cents.

Corn was pretty frisky last Saturday, when it jumped to the highest figure in years.

Mr. Coolidge's acceptance speech is being boosted by Republicans as a model for the campaign.

During the London heat wave in July the coolest men in the big town were the American delegates to the International Advertising convention, who smoked big green cigars all the time. Londoners are beginning to think the cigars had something to do with the comfort of the Yanks.

Daisy Simpson, Chicago, when attempts were made to arrest her for drunkenness, whipped two policemen and two civilians, but she had to give up when more policemen arrived.

A London firm which tried to establish a food trust in 1920 has lost $20,000,000 in four years.

Governor Bryan of Nebraska and vice presidential candidate, has changed his mind on the subject of Defense Day tests. He issues orders for the Nebraska Guard for September 12, "to recognize the desires expressed by the commander-in-chief of the military forces of the United States." It's a come-down from the attitude he first assumed.

London announces that snake skins are rising in value because women are now wearing hats made of the reptilian epidermis.

A new plan whereby pupils in country schools are to be given a mid-winter vacation, with correspondingly shorter summer vacations, is to be inaugurated in Clark county, Ky., schools next winter.

Cool weather moved a five-foot blacksnake to enter a house at Cannondale, Conn., and snuggle down between the mattresses of a feather bed. Late in the night the reptile crawled into the part of the bed where a seven-year-old girl slept. Piercing shrieks followed.

During the ten years of operation 25,000 commercial ships have passed through the Panama canal, paying the government more than $11,000,000.

Get the Best for Your Money

Every person is interested in making a safe and profitable investment—this applies to the paper you read just as much as to financial matters.

There are two weekly publications—leaders in their respective fields—that you should have in your home.

The National Stockman and Farmer—devoted to crops, livestock, fruit, poultry, market and the business side of farming. Its aim is, to make poor farmers good and good farmers better.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

THOUGHTS ON MOTHER—
It's a Boy or Girl.

...get mother. Living or ...reserves a place in our ...ords. She dared death. ...to the shadow to give ...life. What a strange, ...derful thing is birth, ...ing than death.

...tribute to mother and ... It was written by an ...man in New York city, ...ry day. He talks to ...ople. Here is one of ...hes he ever wrote:

...night in a hospital ...York was enfolded in ...inconspicuous actor ...drama of life—Birth, ...one of my very closest ...pping into the shad-

...e room I sat with him ...suspense. As the com- ...s tip-toed back and ...ked, white-faced and ...ng sign. The minutes ...interminable hours. ...h of dawn came with

...nes were sounding ...norway appeared the ...close-clipped style of ...nsequence said: 'It's ...the father slumped in ...half faint. Twenty ...across the hall there ... yell it seemed to

...hospital that night ...wells were heard. ...e hospital it seemed ...people could be ...their petty affairs. It ...the world should halt ...respect to the women ...the priceless diadem

...ems to me, should ...more than death. It ...of all mysteries. And ...over as succinctly as ...'It's a boy!' or 'It's ...makes us pause to ...and yet the greatest ...started with birth. ...inclined to gloss ...of motherhood with ...es. Or a hand-clap ...song. Or a carna- ...Mother's Day. 'Twenty- ...one' building were ...d dawn facing death ...fortitude.

...poses all—greater by ...generals who gird ...death in battle."—

WHICH DO YOU LIKE—
Skimming or Separating?

...our readers have ...cream from ...crock? Yes, we have ... Much more awk- ...than mother would ...have had the ex-

...much skimming these ...more seprating. It is ... Many farm homes ...separator as part of

...ists make the follow-

...ges of the centrifugal ...separation over the gravity ...skimmed seperation are as

...e of temperature and ...of milk at which the ...successfully separated ...much greater than that for suc- ...separation by the gravity ...

...better quality of cream ...obtained, as the separation ...be done before the milk gets old, ...the best skimming method ...required for efficient sep- ...along that the cream de- ...somewhat before it is re- ...the milk.

...ds as one-fourth of the ...often lost by the gravity ...while an efficient cream- ...will not lose more than ...hundredth of one per cent in ...skimming.

...The richness of the cream ...regulated to suit require- ...while by the gravity method ...thicker cream that can be ob- ...is about 20 per cent butter- ...It is best to produce cream ...to 40 per cent butterfat ...shipment to the creamery.

...Many impurities and undesir- ...germs are removed, while by ...gravity method exposure to im- ...air is likely to contaminate the ...with taints and promotes the ...of undesirable bacteria.

...The skim milk is left in a more ...condition, thus making it ...for feeding purposes.

OUR SCHOOL NEEDS—
Folks Take More Interest.

...must be need of some re- ...school system. We go ...you. Everywhere we ...comment on the failure of ...to make good and to ...hold the real training it

...ew-fangled ideas. This ...often expressed. In one ...member introduced a ...with all the common ...studies except reading and ...adopt courses in mani- ...manent wave in hair, ...to make the face take ...

...firm belief that the real ...studies are being sadly ...and that our schools are ...on athletics, fads and ...we train the feet and ...nts and neglect the ...

...also strong belief that ...real fitness and ...the fundamental and ...branches of practical ...Too many superintend- ...please teachers so that ...the boss, rather than ...the training it really ...

...asked us why the ...so much more than ...d, and why they get less ...the school. They say ...ard to argue with teach- ...superintendents that reform ...Those who draw the pay ...satisfied and have no de- ...ge the program. We ...our Blade readers find ...on schools in their com- ...

...We still have good ...But many make complaint. ...town and city teachers in ...; in such cases it is ...such teachers to be in full ...with the country com- ...There is a strong desire ...afternoon to come when ...the folk took to town or city can be ...taken.

Here is a sensible editorial which was printed in a Pennsylvania farm paper. It is a package of common sense as follows:

"No subject of rural importance has been more discussed than the schools, yet less has been done to improve this phase of country life than any other rural institution. Of course, many communities have forged ahead and developed their educational facilities to meet modern needs, but compared with the tens of thousands who have the same schools they had 100 years ago the number of efficient rural schools is small indeed. Whether the rural children's school is a big consolidated one where all the educational needs are met, or whether it is a one-room, ungraded school, the teacher should be selected with a view to her ability to impart the instruction needed by rural children and above all she should be in sympathy with rural life. Also, the outline of studies and the text matter of subjects taught for their cultural and disciplinary values should be selected to fit the country child's mind and experience. In both these matters too many country school directors fall down completely. What is most needed in every community in order to bring about the improvement of the rural schools is a united, active and intelligent public sentiment on the subject, something that is altogether too infrequently seen."

SILLY LADY TALK—
No Credit to Her Sex.

Democrats had a stormy convention in New York city. A lot of hoodlums and drunken roughnecks tried to insult William J. Bryan. By so doing they insulted the nation and the Christian church.

An Ohio woman, who was a delegate, returned home and made the statement that Mr. Bryan got just what he deserved. This woman lined up with the rougher element in the convention and with those who were wet and against law enforcement.

This woman would not have been a delegate if Mr. Bryan had not spent years of hard work trying to give the right to vote to the women. She lined up with the crowd that wanted saloons, whisky and rum to have full sway in this nation.

We do not know whether this lady is the mother of children or not. She is a wife. If she has children and gave a helping hand to get the saloon and rum back, she is not only a traitor to society but a traitor to her home. She casts doubt upon herself when she slams Mr. Bryan.

It is a sorry sight to see a lady dragging her sex in the gutter of rotten politics. We expected woman to exalt and glorify our American politics and not to help make same worse.

This country knows that William J. Bryan is honest and a decent man who can go into the Christian church and plead for higher ideals and standards of living. This woman voted and hooted with the crowd that does the opposite. She wanted to please a few political bosses.

This lady wants to be a leader and will expect to give orders and tell righteous women how to vote. Women generally will be wise if they vote in the opposite direction.

There was more booze at the Democratic convention than there was used at the Republican convention. The one had one week of it and the other had two weeks of it. We can feel sorry for the lady who helped to insult Mr. Bryan, who was only making a plea for the convention to be good.

SEND FOR IT NOW—
Get a Rooster Poster.

Fertile eggs soon spoil in warm weather. The loss to farmers in the United States each year is estimated at $15,000,000. Bad eggs discourage people in using this food. Good eggs mean better prices and demand.

Swat the rooster. Grow infertile eggs. The U. S. department of agriculture has published a large rooster poster showing the difference in the quality of fertile and infertile eggs. This poster gives many helpful hints and rules for growing good eggs on the farm. Send for it. Do it now.

MILLIONS FOR ROADS—
Congress Gives.

The cement trust will be happy. Congress has voted the sum of $75,000,000 tax dollars for high cost roads. This money will be divided among the states, according to area, population and road mileage.

This money will be spent through the U. S. bureau of roads, which seems to be under the control of the high cost road crowd. The road hog gang is about the only crowd that is making big money in spite of hard times for the farmer and the rest of the country.

President Coolidge ought to have a secretary of agriculture and a chief of the road bureau that will take the side of the taxpayer at least every other time. Turn about would be fair play. The road hog ought not to object to such a program.

These $75,000,000 were once our dollars. We had to grow wheat, corn, cotton, tobacco, live stock, sugar beets and everything else to get the money to pay tax, buy clothes, machinery and other things on which there is an invisible tax in order to pile up this $75,000,000 in the U. S. treasury.

Ask President Coolidge to break the stranglehold of the road hog gang on the U. S. bureau of roads at Washington. Do it now.

DO NOT FORGET—
Him Who Stays at Home.

Do you know of a case in your neighborhood or town where some one of the family staid at home, worked, made money and helped to pay the way of a brother or sister through school?

We know of cases where this has happened. Those who went to school usually fitted themselves for a profession while the farm worker remains on the same old job until this day.

We wonder whether the educated college brother or sister really and truly appreciates the sacrifice that had to be made by someone to put him or her where they are today?

Here is a pickup which illustrates what we have in mind:

A man recently revisited his old home town after an absence of many years. "What became of the Hall family?" he inquired of an old friend.

"Oh," said the latter. "Tom Hall did very well. Got to be an actor out on the Pacific coast. Bill, the other brother, is something of an artist in New York; and Lucy, the sister, is doing literary work. But Henry never amounted to much. It took all he could lay his hands on to support the others."—Philadelphia Ledger.

WHICH SHALL IT BE—
What Is the Cure?

Henry Ford's paper, The Dearborn Independent, prints a lot of common sense. In one issue appeared a story on "The Rule of the Home." In this story he says: "The remedy is not better laws or better schools or better churches. It is better homes and better parents."

There is a lot in this statement. The story discusses the crime wave in this country and how many young folks are becoming criminals. Here is the story as it appeared in the Independent:

A Brooklyn judge asserts that more than 80 per cent of our criminals are under 25. Another New York jurist observes that the average hardened criminal is about 17, and that the age at which the largest number of prisoners are committed to jails and reformatories is 19. This implies a youth situation of alarming proportions and implications.

How can this frightful wastage of young life be accounted for? Those nearest to the facts tell us that it is not the fruitage of a crime wave that inevitably follows in the wake of war. The causes go much deeper. In the final analysis the principal indictment falls upon only one institution and that institution is the average American home.

The top root of the situation is contempt for rightly constituted authority. A generation ago the parents governed the family. Today the tables are turned and family policy is largely dictated by the children. Consequently, before either the church or the school assume any guardianship, the seeds of potential disorder have been sown. Nothing is plainer than that moral education, like charity, must begin at home.

The child who has not learned a wholesome respect for home law will have nothing but disdain for school law. The youth who has not been disciplined to regard either will leave school around 14 and go out to defy all law. And when he falls into the stern hands of the guardians of the law he will have his parents to thank most of all.

The remedy is not better laws or better schools or better churches. It is better homes and better parents.

MAKING DOLLARS GROW—
Have a Fertilizer Program.

Farm folks buy millions of tons of commercial fertilizer every year. Do they know what to buy? Do they know what team work means between fertilizer and the use of lime or agstone at the same time?

Many farmers would rather make a dollar with his hands and feet than to make a dollar with his head. He has the habit of using his muscle power more than his brain power.

Muscle power, even in a prize fighter needs some brain power to make muscle power worth anything. Head work will make more profit than foot work. In heel and toe dances the head must be used a little.

The season is soon here when wheat sowing will be done. Next spring clover stands will be desired on the wheat acres. It is time to commence now to get our sour soil in good humor.

What kind of fertilizer is best to buy?

We have before us a story written by our old friend, Dr. Williams, director of the Ohio experiment station. We served together on the Ohio agricultural commission. He is as able a soil expert as can be found.

The records of tests and experiments of his station are so kept as to show the farmer the exact dollars and cents value of doing things the right way.

He answers the question does it pay to use lime with fertilizer. He shows the net gain in each case.

Dr. Williams says:

At the Ohio station two complete fertilizers which carry the same amounts of plant food, the one getting nitrogen or ammonia from nitrate of soda and the other from sulfate of ammonia have been compared for 30 years under as nearly identical conditions as possible. For the first 10 years no lime was used in these tests. For the last 20 years one-half of each plot receiving these different treatments has been limed every five years, receiving on the average 1½ tons of ground limestone per application, while one-half has been left without lime. The results of these tests for the last 20 years have been as follows:

	Annual Net Value of Increase Per Acre 20-Year Average	
Plot receiving its nitrogen in:	Unlimed	Limed half
Nitrate of soda	$9.88	$14.09
Sulfate of ammonia	7.11	13.16
Difference	2.77	0.93
Last Five Years		
Nitrate of soda	$10.98	$18.21
Sulfate of ammonia	7.23	16.27
Difference	3.75	1.94

It should be said that this soil is very acid and is gradually getting worse where lime has not been applied.

It will be noted that the increase from the fertilizer carrying nitrate of soda is greater in every instance than from that carrying sulfate of ammonia, though the difference on the limed land is not nearly as large as on the ulimed land.

With the good fertilizer treatment the increases are larger the last five years of the 20-year period, though the unlimed sulfate of ammonia plot has only a little more than held its own. While lime is badly needed on this land regardless of the fertilizer used, its need on the sulfate of ammonia plot is greater.

CALVIN COOLIDGE JUNIOR—
Death Enters White House.

Our nation gives its unstinted sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Coolidge. The loss of their son, Calvin, Jr., brings the same sadness to them in the White House as death brings to a father and mother who dwell in more humble homes.

The boy was a promising lad. Fine habits. A genuine specimen of the real American boy. Blood poisoning took his life. He made a brave fight to win and conquer the affliction. He lost.

Death is no respecter of persons or places. Fame, greatness and glory fade and grow dim when the grim messenger beckons us to come. The mother sits in the White House and longs for a voice that is still.

The father is weighed down with affairs of state in a world that is not at rest. He bears his grief and goes bravely on guiding the ship of state. After the day's work is done the father and mother shut out the public and within the White House walls console with each other and bear the loss of the son they loved so well.

The boy now sleeps in the Vermont hills near the spot where his father and grandfather were born. Sleeps in the state that gave our country the brave General Ethan Allen and Molly Stark in the days of the Revolutionary war. Rocky, rugged old New England has been a mighty force in the shaping of the destiny of this republic.

Yes, we give our sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge.

SCRUB BULL ON TRIAL—
Found Guilty and Hung.

A county agent in Tennessee brought a scrub bull to trial. There were 300 farmers in the courtroom. Dairymen were present to help prosecute the bull on four charges:

Murder,
Robbery,
Vagrancy,
Nuisance.

The bull's lawyers introduced evidence and tried to show that the bull was of some use to a community. They lost the case. Here is the story as told by Farming—the Business magazine, published at Knoxville, Tenn.:

Under the murder charge it was proven that many dairymen have been forced out of business by scrub bulls. This was accomplished, the prosecution maintained, by the low type of poor producing heifers sired by the scrubs and finally the dairymen had quit because their herds of cows did not produce enough milk to pay for the feed they ate.

On the robbery charge it was proven that the defendant and his kind were robbing Hamblem county dairymen of over $36,000 annually through losses sustained by the low production of their offspring. In this connection it was also shown that the dairymen of the state as a whole are suffering an annual loss of $5,623,320. It was also shown that Tennessee and Hamblen county have a low rating for milk production, the average production per cow being only 2,499 pounds of milk and 99 pounds of buttertat annually, which is far below what it is in many other states and which places the state in group three of the four groups into which the United States has been divided according to milk production per cow. In states in group two, to which it is hoped to lift Tennessee in the next three years, the average production per cow is 3,522 pounds of milk and 141 pounds of butterfat per year. It was shown that the reason for this great difference was due largely to the fact that Tennessee dairymen persist in using scrub bulls which leave their mark of inferiority in milk production on each succeeding generation of daughters. To substantiate this fact it was shown by the prosecution that in group two, where milk production per cow is 1,029 pounds more than it is in Tennessee, that 36.5 per cent of the dairy bulls are purebred while in Tennessee only 18.7 per cent are purebred.

One witness testified that he knew a dairyman who had two cows, one sired by a purebred bull and another sired by a scrub. Records kept on these two cows showed that the one sired by a purebred sire produced 392 pounds of butterfat and made her owner a profit of $105, while the cow sired by a scrub bull produced only 177 pounds of butterfat and made a profit of only $38.

It was shown that the scrub bull does not render a service sufficient to pay for his upkeep which established the vagrancy charge. It was also established that the scrub bull is a nuisance since his owner, not thinking enough of him to keep him up and care for him as he would an animal of good breeding, allows him to run at large and that he breaks down fences, destroys crops and degrades purebred herds of cows, causing heavy losses to dairymen because of the degeneracy of the next crop of calves.

The jury promptly returned a verdict of guilty and the judge sentenced A. Scrubicus to be executed.

This trial was staged by the Kiwanis club of Morristown as a part of the agricultural program which it has adopted and will carry out this year under the leadership of County Agent D. G. Stout and for the purpose of stimulating interest in the purebred sire and its value to the dairymen in building up his herd and increasing his returns from same. There is now a statewide movement on to eradicate scrub sires and replace them with purebreds. This is the first time this novel way of driving home the lesson that the farmers must use only purebred sires if they hope to succeed in the dairy business has been staged in the state, but it is expected that many more "trials" will be held this year in connection with the campaign that is being waged by the agricultural extension service of the state university through its county agents.

Tennessee, according to the last census has 8,760 dairy sires, of which 7,122 are either grade or scrub; or 18.7 per cent purebred.

POTATO YIELD—
What Is Average Crop?

South, potatoes are being dug for market. North, potatoes are looking good. There are always some potato pests. There always will be. Man ought to be made to battle for his existence. Makes him big.

We read of an average yield of 161 bushels of potatoes per acre on 29 farms. The average in the same county, for the whole county, is only 100 bushels per acre.

On seven of these farms the yield averaged 241 bushels at an average cost to grow of 61 cents per bushel. Eight growers averaged 175 bushels per acre at an average cost of 70 cents per bushel.

Eleven growers averaged 134 bushels at an average cost of 86 cents to grow. The other three averaged only 84 bushels at a cost of $1.32 per bushel. Here is an example of what can be done by using tested and improved seed, spraying and fertilizing.

Less acres and more bushels per acre will reduce cost and increase profits and pride in the farming game. These potato averages were grown on practically the same soil and required about the same work.

Watch your yield and the cost of your potato patch this year. If you do, you may get some lessons that will help you to be a better potato farmer next year. Do it now.

Liquified carbonic acid gas is often found in the interior of sapphires.

A Night-Prowling Aristocrat

The International Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 24 Is, "Jesus Talks With Nicodemus"—John 3:1-17.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

ALLOW me to present to you a celebrated gentleman, polished, suave, self-possessed, intellectual, fastidious, wealthy and aristocratic—albeit a bit of a snob, and very much of a coward.

He appears almost surreptitiously three times in the pages of the New Testament, always by name and tagged—"Nicodemus, who came to Jesus by night." Just as Judas wears at every appearance in Holy Writ the hand of a betrayer, so Nicodemus is labelled as the night-prowling aristocrat. Nobody ever thinks of him or mentions him without this qualification of darkness. I have known cats to be named Nicodemus, because of their night-prowling proclivities. Every one's name suggests some outstanding characteristic to those who know him; this gentleman, scholar, ecclesiastic and social leader of old Jerusalem is forever tagged in history by his furtiveness and fearfulness and love of darkness. What a fame!

A Peer's Pertinent Point.

There is something good to be said for this snobbish member of the Sanhedrin, who feared he might compromise himself should he be seen by daylight, talking with the sensational young rabbi from Galilee. Nicodemus did come to Jesus to learn for himself; and at the tragic end, when even the disciplined disciples had fled in panic and fear, it was Nicodemus and Joseph of Aramathea who openly performed the last rites for the body of the crucified Lord.

Not long ago, in London, I was talking with a wise old friend, a Scotch member of the House of Lords, about democracy. He assented to some remark of mine, but added: "We must not forget that when the noisy rabble had turned against Jesus, and His own closest friends had abandoned Him, then it was the aristocracy, who had most to lose by going counter to prevailing opinion, that bravely and openly took the body of Jesus; and used their wealth to provide it with honorable burial and ceremonial anointing."

That is a wise word, and timely. Lest any of us should be tempted to make this lesson the occasion of class prejudice, in an hour when every thoughtful man will lend every ounce of his influence against anything that foments class feeling, it is well to remember that Nicodemus was a real friend of Jesus; and that in the Sanhedrin he once spoke up for Him—all too timidly, it is true, for he was of those who "loved the praise of men more than the praise of God."

Let Nicodemus remind us of the long line of noble born and highly placed men and women who have been humble disciples of our Master. There is no room for class consciousness within the brotherhood of those who follow Christ. The faults of Nicodemus are the faults of human nature only. "For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required."

Every one of us can name men and women rich in this world's goods and held high in its honor, whose Christian faith is their first characteristic. Of these was my dear and honored friend, John J. Eagan of Atlanta, capitalist, gentleman and passionate servant of all causes of social justice, because a loyal lover of the Lord; whose recent death has caused real grief in all levels of life.

Sensitive But Spineless.

Probably the heart of the tragedy of Nicodemus was that he had brains without backbone; fineness without force; convictions without courage. He lived in the torment of those who know the better and do the worst. He lacked the stamina to live up to the level of his vision. Which is present damnation.

What a privilege might have been Nicodemus' had he dared to be out-and-out for the Christ in whom in his heart of hearts he believed—he might even have shared a cross with Christ; for surely the hate of Jewry would have been poured out upon him.

History's Most Famous Interview.

Meetings of kings and statesmen and generals dot the pages of history as turning points in human affairs; it would be diverting to make a catalogue of famous interviews. Outclassing them all, though, would be this night conference in an obscure upper room in Jerusalem, when, his face muffled, as he who usually walked so proudly, slunk through the streets lest he be recognized and his errand divined, Nicodemus the distinguished citizen and ecclesiastic, sought the presence of the stormy petrel from the north, Jesus, the Nazareth radical.

An inner urge to confirm his own convictions, that this startling new Rabbi fulfilled the specifications of the prophets drove him to face the Nazarene; for Nicodemus the scholar was a true seeker; but the prudence of a worldly man of affairs, with a social position to safeguard, sent him dodging around corners through the darkness, like one on a criminal errand. Yes, Nicodemus was ashamed to be seen in company with Christ!

Incredible, isn't it? Yet here is something still more wonderful: Jesus received him! Instead of shutting the door in his face, as an insufferable snob; instead of driving him off with hot words for the affront he thus put upon Him, Jesus opened the door and welcomed the tormented night-prowling aristocrat.

"Who goes a step toward God
through doubtings dim,
God goes a mile, through blazing
light toward him."

Great Words for the Unworthy.

It was to this cautious craven, this quibbling diplomatist, this expert juggler of pat phrases, this smooth-speaking, condescending priest of privilege, that Jesus expounded the fullest interpretation of the nature and love of God. Imagine it, as a marvel of the grace of God; that this scared egotist, Nicodemus was the one who heard, warm from the glowing lips of the living Christ, every syllable accented by the flash of the radiant eye of Jesus, the "Little Gospel"—"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whomsoever believth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Ah, Nicodemus, you didn't deserve it. **But if any of us got from God only what we deserve, heaven would be an empty place tonight.** How lavish Jesus was of His best!

To this theological dilletante, this clever casuist, the sincere Saviour had flung straight the disconcerting truth of the new birth; of the fundamentally spiritual character of religion; of the mystery of the spirit, whose comings and goings are as inexplicable as the blowing of the night wind about the upper room where this conversation was being held.

Only once while expounding the mystery of godliness did Jesus permit Himself a touch of sarcasm (for He had quickly put the proud Nicodemus into his place as pupil), when He remarked, "Art thou a Master of Israel, and knowest not these things?"

At this point one of the staggering statements of Christ was thrown into the discussion, leaving us as dazzled as Nicodemus! After setting forth for the hearing of this one man—small audiences never bothered the Great Teacher—the loftiest spiritual truths ever formulated, such as the new birth, Jesus calmly proceeded to characterize it all as "earthly things." "If I have told you earthly things and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?"

If these mysteries are "earthly," what must the "heavenly" be? Several times in the New Testament we have glimpses such as this of the superlative and inexpressible and unimaginable glories of the truths that God yet holds in store. "Eye hath not seen, or ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

Out Into the Night.

Uncertainly and fearfully, the truth-questing aristocrat had sought this momentous interview. Now, convinced and overwhelmed by such a burden of spiritual revelation as no human spirit had ever before borne, he went out into the night; with the picture of the candle-lit face of the Messiah burned on his memory. And the night about him was not so black as the tempest of emotions in his own heart. He believed that he had talked with Israel's Messiah; his course was clear, but his courage was weak.

None of the reckless audacity of the knight-errant of truth marked Nicodemus. He was not a brave adventurer. To follow his gleam to its fulfilled deed was beyond him. He shrank from risk; "safety first" was his sordid motto. John wrote his biography in a sentence generously supressing his name when he confided, "Even of the rulers some believed on Him, but they feared to confess it, for they loved the praise of men more than the praise of God."

If the story of Nicodemus does not put the iron of courage into the blood of those who study it, making them bold in confession of Christ and in service of His cause, it will be only because the fine edge of spiritual perception has gone from us.

NO DISLOYALTY IN U. S. SCHOOLS

Educational Institutions Are Safe, So Investigator Declares.

There is no necessity for the general public to become excited about unpatriotic propaganda seeping into the schools of the United States, Milton Fairchild, chairman of the Character Education institution, said recently in a reply to a letter sent out by Mrs. Anthony Wayne Cook, president-general of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Cook warned state regents of her organization against the "activities of those who are knowingly and deliberately disloyal to our government and our political institutions," but Mr. Fairchild asserted that the school authorities were competent to handle the situation, and that it was impossible for disloyal activities or propaganda to get a start in the schools.

"The boards of education," he said, "are made up of trustworthy citizens, superintendents and supervisors over the body of teachers."

In her letter Mrs. Cook said the "Youth Movement" aimed at the heart of "our most sacred and moral foundations and will, if promulgated in our secondary schools and colleges, aim to destroy the moral fiber of our girls and boys." Pacifist groups, she declared, "have even invaded our schools with their doctrines. Indeed, one group has a widely advertised set of illustrated 'school literature,' especially devised for its purpose, and comments in its circular upon its success and popularity. The Daughters of the American Revolution mean to oppose with all the vigor and strength of their beings any individual or groups of individuals who would substitute for our great institutions of government untried theories and dangerous communist doctrines."

Pines, Dies

* * *

For His 'Sweet Adeline'

"Sweet Adeline, for you I pine," sang George Morris, 52, jubilantly serenading a Flint, Mich., boulevard light in the early morning.

"For you I pine, for you I pine," chorused deep-voiced Officer Casey, collaring Morris, to take him to jail.

When Morris' case was called in circuit court the daybreak vocalist did not appear. He had cut his throat, rather than stand trial.

German Market Bars American Autos

American automobile interests have taken keen account of a fight which developed in Berlin recently between the German Association of Automobile Dealers, which favors removal of government restrictions against cars of all kinds, and the German manufacturers who desire to keep the prohibitions effective because of the protection the regulations provide their industries. The import restrictions are of particular importance to manufacturers in the United States, as they curtail the sale of American cars in Germany to a considerable extent.

PRIMARY SHOWS KLAN IS STRONG

Results Indicate Kluxers' Force to Be Reckoned With in Ohio.

Participation of the Ku Klux Klan, the unknown quantity, in Ohio's primary election was marked by varying results. In some instances the organization saw candidates given its support victorious, while in other instances it saw them almost overwhelmingly defeated. The net result of the klan's activity in the election, however, indicates that it is a force to be reckoned with by political campaign managers.

Where the klan's strength was concentrated in any particular degree its approved candidates generally made a good showing, though this may not be attributed altogether to the klan support, other conditions having been large contributing factors.

Two Striking Instances.

Two instances stand out in particularly bold relief where klan support or its opposition apparently had opposite results. In the race of Joseph B. Sieber, of Akron, the recognized klan candidate for governor on the Republican ticket, the organization's concentrated strength placed in second position in a field of eight candidates a man unknown in Ohio politics, despite the fact that some of his opponents had been in politics for years and their names were familiar in virtually every home.

In the apparent victory of Daniel E. Butler of Toledo for the Democratic nomination for state auditor did the klan receive its worst setback.

The klan's apparent failure to make a showing in this race as well as in the Democratic attorney general contest, where its recommended candidate, B. F. McDonald, was trailing Thomas Morrow by almost 3,000 votes, on returns from 6,124 precincts, generally is believed to indicate that the organization's greatest strength is affiliated with the Republican party.

In the Democratic gubernatorial contest the klan-opposed candidate, James C. Beatty, made a poor showing against Governor A. V. Donahey for renomination.

Bloom Approved by Klan.

The renomination of Lieutenant Governor Earl D. Bloom on the Democratic ticket by better than a two-to-one plurality in a field of four candidates probably may not be attributed solely to the fact that Bloom was the approved klan candidate, though no doubt this aided. Bloom has served two terms as lieutenant governor and is well known over the state. He also had organization support in virtually all counties.

Probably the most marked instance of klan activity in the Democratic ranks was in the contest for state treasurer, where Hamilton G. Deweese, reputed klansman and receiving the organization's support, was leading E. E. Denune, his only opponent, by more than 25,000 in 6,124 precincts, virtually assuring his nomination. Deweese had very little county organization support because of his activity in behalf of William G. McAdoo in the presidential preference contest in April.

Though the klan had five reputed membership candidates in the field of the 13 for the Republican lieutenant governorship, it apparently forsook all of them for Charles H. Lewis, Harpster banker and non-klansman.

Niagara Falls Church Is Wrecked by Bomb

The First Baptist church, Niagara Falls, was bombed last Thursday, wrecking the interior of the structure. Windows in business places along Main street for a block were broken.

The Rev. A. B. Mercer, pastor of the church, is president of the Niagara Falls council of churches. He has been active in crusades against places of vice in the city and vicinity. The rectory has been under police protection for several weeks.

Police said they had no clue to the identity of the bombers.

A second bombing occurred a short time later at East Falls street and Portage Road where a small grocery store was damaged. Police have not determined whether there is any connection between the two. The Rev. L. E. H. Smith, Buffalo, a member of the Buffalo council of churches, and David D. Mayne special investigator also of Buffalo, were associated with the Niagara Falls churchman in the vice campaign. The Rev. Mr. Smith's home in Buffalo was wrecked by a bomb in April.

Mother Locates Son Missing for 25 Years

A letter from a mother in Danville, Ky., to the Manila police department has been the means of locating a long lost son. Twenty-five years ago Frank Sapp enlisted in the army and went to the Philippines where he served during the insurrection. At the end of his enlistment he remained there, engaging in various occupations.

In her letter to the police department Mrs. Sapp wrote that her son had never written home since he enlisted in a volunteer regiment, but that she heard indirectly that he was in the Philippines in the lumber business.

The coast guard steamer, Pathfinder, which recently returned from an inspection trip to the Babuyan Islands, brought news that Frank Sapp, an American, operated a sawmill on the Island of Camiguin in the Babuyan group.

On the next trip of the Pathfinder to the Babuyans mail from Sapp's mother will be sent to him. Meanwhile a letter from the police department is on its way to Mrs. Sapp, telling her that her son has been located.

Lloyd George Stands at Peak of Big Ten

Britain's 10 best known politicians in the order of their fame, determined in a prize competition conducted by a periodical, are as follows: David Lloyd George, Ramsay MacDonald, Herbert Asquith, Lord Balfour, Stanley Baldwin, Winston Churchill, Lord Birkenhead, Sir John Simon, Arthur Henderson and J. H. Thomas.

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Use Cuticura Soap daily to keep your skin clear, Cuticura Ointment to relieve and prevent irritations. Keep the scalp healthy by shampoos with Cuticura Soap, assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment when needed.

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DAVIS PREPARES WESTERN ROUTE

Nominee's Tour to Extend at Least to Denver in Militant Campaign.

In the quiet of his Locust Valley, N. Y., home, John W. Davis last week began to plan the strategy of his offensive campaign to return the government to Democratic control.

The Democratic presidential nominee has made up his mind to wage his fight all along the line upon the issues which he is convinced will recruit a great army of independent voters.

Turning to the west as a main battleground, he has called into conference Senator Pittman of Nevada, one of his general staff, for discussion of the itinerary of his westward march, which is to take him at least as far as Denver, Colo.

Mr. Davis' efforts will not be confined to seeking victory for the national ticket. Wherever possible he will lend his strength to the several divisions of the Democratic army to the end that the struggle, if won, will leave his party in control of the legislative as well as the executive field.

Having fired his first broadside in his acceptance address in Clarksburg, W. Va., last Monday, Mr. Davis will open his second attack in Ohio the week after next and probably will follow that up with offensives in Illinois and the Mississippi valley.

PREDICTS OHIO WILL GO G. O. P.

Defeated Klan Candidate Forecasts Republican Sweep in Fall.

Joseph L. Sieber, klan candidate for governor, who ran second in the Republican primary, in a statement last week following the primaries, predicted a Republican victory in November. His statement said:

"In the campaign just closed I have stood for certain definite principles in the administration of state government and have presented solutions for the problems confronting our state. The large vote cast for me indicates a strong desire upon the part of the people for the rededication of the Republican party to these original principles, which made it the party of the people.

"From my contact with the people I am convinced the demand is imperative that our party keep in step with the march of progress; that the reasonable demands of both labor and capital must be satisfied; that the interests of the farmer must not be overlooked and that people must be relieved from unnecessary taxes.

"My observation leads me to the conclusion that this is a Republican year for Ohio, and that Coolidge will lead the party to a glorious victory."

Keeps Family of 5 on 20 Cents a Day

The great catastrophe of last September still is creating many a sad event among the thousands of homeless people in Tokio. The case of Tsuneko Nomura, 15, is an instance. She is employed in one of the elementary schools, where she rings the bell every hour and does odd work from early in the morning till late in the afternoon. She earns 20 cents a day with which she supports a family consisting of her mother and three younger sisters. Her father died from injuries in the great disaster. Her hope is to rebuild the restaurant her father owned before the earthquake.

Stop that Eczema!

AMAZING results have been produced by S. S. S. in cases of eczema, pimples, blackheads and other skin eruptions. If you have been troubled with eczema,

and you have used skin applications without number, make a test yourself, on yourself with a bottle of S. S. S., one of the most powerful blood cleansers known. S. S. S. makes the blood rich and pure, and when your blood is freed of impurities your stubborn eczema, rash, tetter, skin eruptions, pimples, blackheads, blotches and acne are bound to disappear. There are no unproven theories about S. S. S.; the scientific results of each of its purely vegetable medicinal ingredients are admitted by authorities.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1924

Prosperity isn't built on a foundation of blocs.

In the remote event that LaFollette wins Debs may insist that he fly the red flag from the capitol.

Nuisance taxes are the kind that can't be dodged.

Lima Beane says the difference between a fiddler and a violinist is that the fiddler plays "Pop Goes the Weasel."

We never expect to hear a woman stutter.

Equal suffrage has given woman about everything she wants except a seat in a crowded car.

Your favorite superstition is a serious matter. The other fellow's is funny.

England is said to be jealous of the American navy. Well, it has been rather successful and never without enough water to keep afloat.

Charley Bryan may be like Brother Bill—a good starter but a poor finisher.

No radical will be satisfied with radio for speech-making purposes. The downtrodden people can't see him tear his shirt for them.

Doing a turn didn't work in the case of Lot's wife.

Some politicians try to fool all the people all the time, notwithstanding the tradition that it can't be done.

President Coolidge, it is said, cannot sing. If that is true it is a good bet that he doesn't try, which is the important thing.

Dogs wouldn't make good politicians. They never wait to see which way the cat is going to jump.

There is something wrong with the fellow who finds everybody hard to get along with.

Nobody will ask who's vice president six months after Dawes is elected.

One reason the office doesn't always seek the man is that he is too hard to find in a crowd of candidates.

The worst has happened to young people when they get the notion that having good sense is old-fashioned.

Germany hasn't seen anything but dotted lines since the old Hindenburg line broke.

It is said that John W. Davis never makes a speech of more than thirty minutes. That man would have made a good preacher.

A bachelor cynic is a man who once heard of a romance that curdled.

Henry Ford can never be sure of his politics as long as different political parties keep pestering him to run for office.

One girl is making a fuss because the barber bobbed her ear. She must have an idea ears will be worn again some day.

It's against the law for a fool to drive an automobile while drunk.

When two failures can marry and make a success of matrimony there will be fewer divorces.

Say what you will against him, a pessimist can do as much work in a day as an optimist.

Good health is what makes a human being feel that he can do anything and eat everything. And then it happens.

If the devil hates any of his friends it is probably the motorist who hits a human being and then speeds on his way.

When a crook dies always somebody comes along to step into his shoes.

If it were not for men who have to be fed there would not be many good cooks among women.

Teaching a dog to lie down and roll over is easy compared with the task of training a dozen repugnant hairs to drape themselves over a bald spot on mankind's head.

One of life's big problems is not to get too fat or too thin.

It is written that the leopard can't change his spots. We can't see why he would want to.

Many people don't think much of Ben Franklin, for the reason that he preached the doctrine that honesty is the best policy.

Three ounces of moonshine whisky killed a rabbit. When will rabbits quit drinking that stuff?

People who are opposed to preparedness are the ones who have shoestrings break when they are face to face with an emergency.

Americans pretty generally seem to be flocking to the defense of Defence Day.

There is only one way for a woman to find out how homely she will look with bobbed hair.

Dorothy Dix cautions girls against marrying self-conceited men. But wait a minute, Dot. Marrying might take the conceit out of them.

Sometimes the fellow who insists that the world owes him a living lives off his relatives.

Lenine's body has been fixed up and put in a glass case for exhibition purposes. The embalmers have even made him smile, something few people could do.

Bobbed hair proponents have one pertinent question that they might fall back on. It is this: Why did men generally discard the mustaches they wore in former days?

The Careful Mr. Davis

John W. Davis, officially accepting the Democratic nomination for president, does the expected things of denouncing the Republican administration as the agent of corruption and the servant of special privilege, standing up for the League of Nations sufficiently to hearten the old Wilsonites and yet not so vigorously as to arouse the hostility of the anti-Leaguers of his party, flaying the "robber tariff," promising the miracle of perfect farm legislation and, while endorsing the soldiers' bonus and hinting at grief over the failure of the postal appropriations bill, pledging the introduction of bona fide governmental economy.

Mr. Davis' task, of course, has been extremely difficult. He has had to ignore the lack of unity among Democrats. So he has denounced the lack of unity among Republicans. He has had to attempt to wipe out the taint of Morganism, attention to which has been so widely called by William J. Bryan. So he has talked about the "allied forces of greed and dishonesty" as the particular enemies of the republic his courage burns to attack. He knows that a gulf exists between Democrats over the prohibition question. So he speaks in one place about the sacred duty of enforcing laws and in another place about the repeal of "unwise laws."

The speech is an exceedingly adroit one in this matter of being all things to all men of the party, in seeming to sympathize with the various shades of opinion, in suggesting to individuals that without regard to their conflicting views they may be sure that the gentleman from West Virginia is anxious to translate their policies into deeds.

On one issue within the Democratic party Mr. Davis, however, takes a bold stand. He deplores and condemns "any effort from whatever source to arouse racial or religious dissension in this country." Doubtless, Mr. Davis has carefully figured that he can afford this show of valor just as he can afford to hold up Republicans as the greatest rascals unhung. The mass of the Ku Klux Klan is in the South which votes Democratic by habit. The gains to be made for Democracy if it is to win is where Ku Kluxism is most bitterly opposed. Mr. McAdoo is coldly repudiated, but then the McAdoo influence oozed away before he set foot on the steamer that was to take him to Europe.

Mr. Davis has said that a successful candidate of today must film well and must be able to make a speech pleasing over the radio. Unquestionably Mr. Davis, being a handsome man, will show up well in the pictures, much better than the New Englandish figure of President Coolidge. It remains to be seen whether the radio vote will be captured by the address at Clarksburg. It has the merit of oratory. Analysis shows that it lacks the merit of high sincerity.

After Four Years More

Congressman John Mandt Nelson, campaign manager for LaFollette, admits that his group is not counting upon capturing office in November, but only counting upon setting up the steel columns and trusses that will serve as the stout framework for a future third party. He says further:

"This may be the Lincoln campaign over again. We have the balance of power now. It will be increased in this election. Much that looked only possible at the start of this campaign looks probable now. But if this campaign does nothing else it is building up a great organization for the future and four years are not long to wait."

The Lincoln campaign was fought over a great moral issue. The LaFollette campaign is fought over vague and illusory issues and is bound to have the very serious result of causing class to clash with class—an evil long hanging over our heads, but hitherto escaped in its worst features.

The third party, if it gets so far as countrywide organization, will be an imitation of the Labor party of Britain. Four years hence the farmers will probably not be identified with it since at heart they are conservative. The party will have the mass of the membership of the labor unions. It will have the pacifists and Socialists and Communists. The young intellectuals of the Greenwich Village and "New Republic" type will, unquestionably, flock to it. Doubtless, there will be a double handful of millionaires to serve as angels for the party, taking their rewards in excitement and publicity.

Labor has obtained legislation at Washington by putting Republican and Democratic congressmen in its debt. The policy has worked so well that, until this year, Samuel Gompers has refused to swerve from it. But once the lines are drawn between Republicans, Democrats and Laborites, labor legislation will depend upon the good will and sense of public welfare of Republicans and Democrats and not upon political pressure. The Labor premiership in England exists because Liberals and Conservatives are willing, at the moment, it shall exist. It can be brought down any time that Liberals and Conservatives decide. A law desired by labor in congress, after the realignment, will have small show if Republicans and Democrats, freed of labor obligations, feel moved to oppose it. Practical politics of the form hitherto employed was efficient. It is doubtful if politics for the empty honor of having a Laborite representation in congress will be at all efficient.

Mr. Nelson is in the LaFollette movement now as the spokesman for discontented farmers. But what if in four years the discontented farmers will have become contented, as seems likely? What party then will Mr. Nelson be in? Not a third party definitely cut off from the others.

Highway and Farm Boy

Two country boys playing in a farmyard hadn't a glance for the passing traffic on the highway. So far as finding interest in speeding passenger cars and roaring autotrucks is concerned they might as well have been the bored and sophisticated youngsters of a crowded city street.

If country parents marvel about their children's points of view probably they find the attitude toward the highway almost incomprehensible, for in their own childhood the road was a road of romance and adventure and beckoning mysteries. The neighbor who came by stopped a moment to discuss the weather, the condition of the crops, politics and prices. The small cattle buyer had news to retail. Once in awhile the stranger drove by in a liveryman's rig. All people, from playmates to grizzled adults, were objects of interest. All animals that used the road, from dogs to cattle droves, obtained their share of attention. The old time highway was a thing to crowd one's house up to lest some bit of entertainment get by and not be observed and captured.

It does not seem that the country boy is aware of any deprivation because the traffic past his dooryard is commonplace to him and largely without interest. Rather his attention is directed to other things. This is indicated by his speech. In it are terms from the lore of mechanics, the jargon of professional sports, the new and exceedingly phraseological science of the radio. He is much more in touch with the outside wold than was his father in the father's youth. Doubtless he hungers for the contacts much less. It is possible that even those circuses which have gone back to the old-time overland transportation would seem to the boy hardly worth sitting up for and watching for along the road in the darker hours of the night.

Sheep and Goats—Who?

The gist of the tenets of Senator LaFollette is described as insistence upon "the protection of the smaller business man against the larger rival, the determination to punish and prevent monopoly.

It would be interesting to know just wherein the code and practices of the smaller business man differ from those of "his larger rival." In several lines of manufacturing the so-called independents quote the same prices as the so-called trusts. If the trusts raise prices the independents do so automatically. If the trusts cut prices the independents come straggling into line. The machinery of an industry appears to operate all parts of it. A glance through the cases of unfair or vicious methods that the federal trade commission feels called upon to suppress reveals the fact that virtually all the offenders are what may be termed small businesses. It would be foolish to say that big manufacturing concerns have more scruples than little ones, but they have more fears. They have to keep to a straighter line because they are watched. The little chaps, when dishonest, have the advantage of obscurity. When caught they escape publicity and it is no ambitious prosecutor's intention to waste their thunder in advertising the heinousness of two-by-four business houses.

The public long ago lost the illusion that the capitalist on a small scale is a paragon of virtue and the large capitalist, by reason of his financial strength, is necessarily a monster seeking whom he may devour.

This thing called monopoly should be redefined. Under our laws it is wicked and punishable to control the price and distribution of gasoline, and such a crime is now being run down by the department of justice. But under the same laws it is not wicked and punishable for dairymen to control the price and distribution of milk. Capital has to be very careful and devious about promoting industrial combinations. It is applauded when it arranges a bank merger, which is a clean-cut, open and shut, undisguised combination. There appears to be no law against that. When Mr. LaFollette began to denounce monopoly the labor unions that brought about strikes were held to be carrying on activities in restraint of trade—forms that monopoly take. But new laws exempt labor unions from responsibility under the anti-trust acts. Monopoly is monopoly when some of us practice it. It is not monopoly when some others of us defy the basic principles of anti-trust legislation.

The LaFollette creed, when one analyzes it, belongs to the issues and conditions and points of view of 1900 rather than to those of 1924. It represents ideals perhaps, but the senator himself, if president, could not make them fit into our modern complex economic institution. Not law, but time, is providing the ethics of a changing world.

Benjamin Franklin was the fifteenth child in a family of seventeen. Families of that size are rare these days. Maybe that accounts for us not having more Franklins.

Making a success of matrimony is a fine career for any normal woman.

It ought to be easier to keep well than to get well.

STUDENTS GOVERN SELVES

Visit to College for Filipino Boys

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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A SCHOOL republic in the heart of the Philippine Islands!

Eight hundred brown-skinned boys, Christians, Mohammedans and pagans, representing 40 different provinces, from the head-hunting regions of northern Luzon to the former piratical haunts of Moro Mindanao—voting together and ruling themselves.

Hard-working students who elect their own officials, have their own police, run their own bank, store and farms, and carry on in common all the activities of an agricultural and municipal community!

A live farming organization made up of boys of 15 and upward who are working their way through college, entering with nothing, receiving no support from charity and in some cases coming out with enough to start little farms of their own.

Representatives of almost a thousand families, whose parents live for the most part in thatched huts and in many cases are absolutely illiterate, studying in the English language the books used in our high schools and academies, learning a half dozen trades and preparing themselves for patriotic citizenship and useful work.

These are my surroundings here in the once wild province of Nueva Ecija about 100 miles north of Manila and 15 miles from the end of a railroad.

Cut Out of Wilderness.

I say once wild. When the Americans came to these islands this part of Luzon was a jungle covered with trees of enormous size joined together with vines and lianas and inhabited only by monkeys, deer, buffaloes and wild hogs, with here and there perhaps a naked Negrito or some other savage man of the woods. Under the 1904 plan of development the wilds were thrown open to homesteaders, and this tract of 1,500 acres was set aside for the school. Now, as far as I can see reaching beyond the plains to the mountains there is nothing but well irrigated farms. The land has been plotted, the trees have been cleared away, roads have been built, and a great concrete dam is now being made in the hills to store water that will irrigate 25,000 more acres, or something like 5,000 more farms.

The schools lands were cleared by the students themselves. The work at first was so appalling that at the end of two weeks they threw down their axes and fled the task. But the school authorities gathered together another body of student recruits and month by month, under the stimulus of good American teachers they went on until every acre was cleared. Now the water flows from level to level through these many small fields which are worked by Filipino boys who are educating themselves.

School Spirit.

For the past few days I have been going over this large agricultural school, tramping from farm to farm, studying the various institutions and chatting the while with the students. The boys all speak English, and all their work and study is done in that tongue. Among other things the students have a printing shop where they set English type and issue various forms, blanks, and pamphlets required. For a long time they have published The Student Farmer, a little monthly magazine to which they contribute the articles and for which they do all the press work. The motto of the magazine is as follows:

"Be strong!"
We are not here to play,
To dream, to drift,
We have work to do
And loads to lift."

The number is full of inspiring suggestions such as one finds in Smiles' "Self Help" and Tupper's "Proverbial Philosophy," but it has good farm stuff as well and parts of it would be a credit to any agricultural college in the United States. I have five volumes of the magazine lying before me, and I consider them a valuable addition to my library.

The above motto typifies the spirit of the school. The boys are enthusiastically proud of the institution. Every class has its organization, and upon graduating leaves a monument of some kind or other. One has made two ornamental gateposts to the college grounds, and another has erected a statue to the first pioneer who came into this Munoz valley. The statue is of stone and was carved by one of the students. It is a life-size figure wielding a bolo, and it stands on a concrete pedestal. The graduating class of this year has put up a finely decorated bulletin board as its memorial.

The school is alive. The students are ambitious and full of pep. They seem to realize that they are starting on the road to fortune. They are as manly as the boys of the United States. Those I have met are extremely courteous, and all seem to have the spirit of good fellowship. They look upon this institution as the college man of the United States looks upon his alma mater.

The class rooms are large and airy with high ceilings and with furniture made by the boys. I visited one class which sat in arm chairs each of which had a leaf attached for the taking of notes. The class was studying civic biology, and was so interested in its work that the students hardly looked at me as I went through. In another class they were teaching the rotation of crops. This class numbered 20 and they were all taking notes. A third class was studying high school English under Professor Sharp, an American, and the chemistry class was making analyses with a Filipino doctor as teacher. The last room was lined with shelves, containing bottles and specimens too scientific for me to remember.

I was interested in the library and reading room which is about 30 feet by 50 in size. It has oyster shell windows, most of which were half open and the air was delightfully cool. The walls are lined with books, and the long tables are covered with papers and magazines. There were perhaps 50 boys in the room at the time of my visit, reading, studying and making notes. It was with the principal, Paul A. Grant, a graduate of Ames College in Iowa, the alma mater of our present secretary of agriculture, that I went through this part of the institution.

Teaching Business and Industry.

My guide through the workshops, the bank, and over the farm proper was Dr. James Wright, a New Yorker, who is the head and superintendent. It was he who organized the school for the ex-Igorot headhunters of the Trinidad Valley in the mountains of northern Luzon, and he has had a wide experience in this sort of educational work. With him I visited the blacksmith shop, and a number of other buildings devoted to manual training. These were all of the cheapest character consistent with service, and were adapted to this tropical climate. The foundry, for instance, has an open fence for walls and its roof is of galvanized iron; and the carpenter shop, where furniture as fine as that of an old-fashioned cabinet maker is turned out, is of the same character. In the latter shop the boys were using Filipino mahogany. The engine which ran the saws and lathes and turned all of the machinery, belonged to an American tractor which was backed into the building. It was of 20-horsepower only, but it kept the wheels going round.

The boys who work here get four cents an hour for their labor. The work is so arranged that half of their day is spent in the classrooms and the other half on the farms or in the shops. The arrangements are such that an even number is kept on each job all the day through. Two boys are allotted to each piece of industrial work, one of whom puts in his time in the morning and the other in the afternoon, thus having one-half day of school and one-half of manual training throughout the week. There are 20 boys who work in the blacksmith shop in the morning and 20 others in the afternoon. This schedule works well. The boys are not compelled to work, but those who are idle cannot get credit at the bank for their time and they soon pile up debts that prevent their continuance in school.

The Students' Bank.

Leaving the workshops I went through the printing office, stopped at the photograph establishment where the boys make pictures not only for the school but for the surrounding country, inspected a store where they get things practically at cost, and then went on to the bank where the accounts of these 800 boys are kept.

The bank is run entirely by the students. It occupies the second story of a large galvanized-roofed building, and the counting room is as well equipped as that of the ordinary small bank at home. It has its cashiers and tellers and its clerks with the usual typewriters and adding machines. Every student has an account. He is credited with the sale of his crops or with his wages for his work in the shops, or with his salary as postmaster, telegraph operator, cashier, or policeman. The things raised on the farms are sold and the school management markets the product and gives the young farmers the proceeds less a small discount.

The course at Munoz is one of four years. Pupils are admitted on examination or on certificate from other schools, and the place is so popular that more an 1,000 applicants are turned away every year. The school has Moros, Tagalogs, Igorots, Ilocanos, Visayans, and Ifugaos. It represents practically all of the Christian peoples as well as some of the Mohammedans and pagans.

The government of the school is run by the boys. They elect their president and vice president. They make the laws, and policemen are chosen by them to enforce them. They have what is called a students' council for each group of boys, and each of these groups elects members to the general council which has regular meetings. Most of the punishments are by fines, and this works well for the loss of money means more here than it does in a school where the boys get their expenses from home. Once every week there is a program of debates, speeches and music, and business meetings may be held at any time out of school hours at the call of the student president.

The judicial branch consists of a judge and an assistant appointed from the student body by the superintendent of the school. The student president appoints a chief of police, who chooses his own patrolmen. The police go around the grounds day and night. They arrest any who break the laws of the school, and summon them to the school court, where the accused can conduct his own case or have an attorney from the student boy if he prefers. Some cases of dispute are settled outside the court, and this is attempted where possible by the judges. All this is serious, and it is carried on in an orderly manner. The officials are paid, the chief of police getting five cents an hour.

With the Boy Farmers.

But come with me over this great farm of 1,500 acres and let us see how the boys handle their property. Much of the farm is first broken by tractors, but all the tiling is done with the ordinary plow and a bullock or carabao. The tract is divided up into allotments of three hectares or seven and a half acres each, and every allotment is assigned to four boys who build a house on it in which they live, do their studying, cook their own meals and sleep at night. They cultivate the land under the direction of the superintendent, and get practically all the receipts. They put in four hours of farm work and four hours of study each day. This is the rule for the farmers. There are three classes of students: industrial workers, farm workers, and officials. The others are paid wages; the farmers take their chances of making what they can off the crops. They practically lease the land of the school for three-fourths of the crop. This is when they furnish no tools or the carabao which drags the plow and does all the hauling. If they furnish the carabao they get 90 per cent of the crop, and if they can supply both the carabao and their farm tools they receive 95 per cent. On some of the tracts I have visited the boys have bought their own carabaos, and on some they own both this animal and the farm tools. In addition some have pigs and chickens as livestock.

In a Farm Home.

The homes of these boys are scattered far and wide over the school lands. There is one on each tract, and we shall have no trouble in making a visit. The home we select is a typical shack made of grass and bamboo. It is of one story, 21 feet wide and 22 feet in length. The floor is about four feet from the ground fastened to posts which extend up and support the roof. The roof is of grass thatch, and the walls are of grass or of bamboo basket work, the partitions separating the rooms being bamboo. In fact bamboo and grass make up the whole house. The floor is of bamboo poles, and the house has a bamboo porch.

The boys sleep on beds of rattan which are cooler than feathers. No one thinks of using soft beds here in the Philippines, but over the rattan, these students stretch straw matting, which is beautifully woven. The white clothes of the boys are hung up on hangers to wooden hooks in the walls. Everything looks neat and clean.

The kitchen is in a lean-to even with the floor of the house. It is about six feet by 10 in size. The stove is a box three feet square and about a foot high, filled with ashes or sand. Within it upon three legs stands the clay cooking pot, and near by is an old Standard Oil can which is used to boil the food for the pigs.

The floors and walls are so open that the air blows freely through. Under the floor of this house where the farm implements and other tools are kept I saw some green bamboo poles about 20 feet long and as thick as my wrist. When I asked Dr. Wright to show me how they make their building material, he spoke to one of the students. The boy pulled out a pole and with one stroke of his bolo split it from end to end. He then went over it with a bolo making cuts at the knots. In a short time he was able to flatten out each half cane into a board not as thick as a lead pencil and about three inches wide. Such boards form a large part of the building material of these islands. The boy made two of them for me in less than five minutes.

The next home I visited belonged to four boys from the Visayan Islands. Their artistic taste was shown in the walk from the road to the porch which was lined with hedges of beautiful flowers, and in the vines which ran over the porch. The house was about 24 feet square and it had outbuildings in which were a carabao and a cart which the four young farmers had bought. They told me they paid 115 pesos for the carabao and 60 pesos for the cart. Next year they will get 95 per cent of the crops instead of 75 because of this ownership.

Together we went up the steps and inside the house. It was divided into four rooms, one of which was a kitchen and diningroom combined. At each end was a bedroom occupied by two beds, and in the center was a bamboo-floored study and sitting room with a good sized table upon which lay some books. I picked up the books and looked at the titles. One was a history of the United States, another a small Webster's dictionary, the third a Year Book of our department of agriculture, and the fourth a volume entitled "English Poems—From Chaucer to Kipling." I opened the last and ran over the extracts. The selections were good, and one of those taken from Kipling fits well, it seems to me, as a prayer of thanks which these Filipino boys should give for the addition they are making to their mental equipment by their work in the school. Some of you will remember it. It reads:

"Much I owe to the soil that grew,
More to the life that fed,
But most to Allah who gave me two
Separate sides to my head!
I could do without shirt or shoes,
Meat, tobacco or bread
Before I would for an instant lose
Either side of my head."

Carpenter Inspects Building in Philippines

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

STUDENTS of the Agricultural school at Munoz build their own quarters. These houses, made of bamboo and thatch, are constructed without using nails, and cost about $25. Some day these little brown men "will hit the nail on the head," but not while they employ the present kind of materials and tools.

ABE MARTIN

Bandit Stew Nugent is layin' off till th' farmers sell ther wheat.

My, how time drags. Senator LaFollette is only a little over seventy.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Happy Toiler

JAMES JIMPSON toils to beat the band, throughout the livelong day; we find him busy pounding sand as we pursue our way; with blisters on his strong right hand he earns his meagre pay. I hear him whistle cheerful airs while toiling like an ox, while on his stalwart back he bears a ton of bricks or rocks; too frequently the worker swears, or deals in vicious knocks. "I have a home," this James replies, to questions I propound, "where loving kindness never dies, and peace is always found; there, while we deftly swat the flies, our joyous words resound. When once the heavy day is o'er, and all my labors through, my wife is waiting at the door, the fourteen children, too, and they send up a gladsome roar when Father looms in view. All things are ready for Old Dad, his chair and slippers pink, and there's a feast of kippered shad, and wholesome suds to drink, and everyone is bright and glad, and nothing's on the blink. The folks at home are all intent on shielding Dad from woe; they would not give a phony cent for joys he may not know; and how can any toiling gent be sad when this is so? If to his home a man repairs, at closing of the day, and finds his people sore as bears, instead of blithe and gay, a look of gloom he doubtless wears, that naught can drive away. But as I toil with might and main I'm thinking of my shack, where I shall meet my Sarah Jane what time the night grows black, and where my children, safe and sane, will climb upon my back."

Copyright, 1924, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Man and the Tree

The tree no boasting makes of grace
But does its best to be,
Wherever God has willed its place,
A truly noble tree.

Silent and humble there it stands,
From rage and envy free,
Resenting never God's commands
Which fashioned it a tree.

Great of its kind, it asks no voice
Its richer wealth to tell,
But seems in secret to rejoice
To do God's will so well.

Why then should man o'er duty done
Grow arrogant and proud;
And seek to have his splendor run
To an admiring crowd?

Why should he want his glory told
Who does the best he can?
For he must die when he grows old
As must the poorer man.

The same God which creates the tree
Creates man's spirit, too,
Gives him the power a man to be,
His will on earth to do.

What more from life or fame should man
Require his worth to tell?
Thrice blest is he, indeed, who can
Perform God's will so well.

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VARIETIES

Neptune's year is almost 165 times as long as our own.

The word "caste" is of Portuguese origin, signifying purity of blood.

Teaching parrots to talk provides a New York woman with a living.

Texas leads the union in the number of farms, that state having 436,023.

In China and Japan all debts are supposed to be paid by New Year's day.

Shark flesh has always been regarded as a delicacy by the Japanese.

Corn grows near La Paz, Bolivia, at elevations of 12,600 feet above sea level.

Chipmunks which carry the seeds, are a great aid in reforestation work.

The population of London exceeds by 2,000,000 that of the whole of Australia.

Bricklayers lead the field of labor in wage increases gained in the last half century.

Hard boiled eggs are used as small change in many places in southern Russia.

In proportion to population Sweden has nine times as many telephones as France.

Last year Canada produced more coal, lead, cobalt and asbestos than in any other year.

A one-legged brown thrasher bird was recently recaptured five years after being banded.

The largest perfect bell is in a temple at Osaka, Japan. It is 17 feet high and weighs 200 tons.

Faulty nutrition in parents is thought to be one of the chief causes of rickets in children.

Out of every 200 of the population of Great Britain it is estimated that there is one mentally defective.

More than 2,000,000 pounds of duck and fowl feathers were exported from Canton, China, last year.

A single speck of light as seen in the night sky by the naked eye may really be a group of thousands of stars.

Italy's population has increased by over 4,000,000 since 1911. Sixteen Italian cities have populations greater than 100,000.

Rocks on the crest of a mountain in New Pomerania, are said to give a peculiar light which produces a painful rash on the skin.

A time-controlled phonograph has been newly patented that starts at any hour for which it is set, and stops of its own accord.

In Latvia motion pictures may not be viewed by children under 16 years of age unless there is a special picture show for children.

French engineers are adopting an American invention and building engines to operate with mercury vapor instead of with steam.

The superior effectiveness of Chilean nitrate to synthetic and other nitrates as fertilizer has been ascribed to its radioactivity.

A mechanical finger with a rubber tip has been made to aid armless persons in turning leaves of books or holding down the pages.

Joseph Contos of Hudson, N. H., was fined $10 and costs for keeping 17 unlicensed dogs, and he said he had not a cent with which to pay his fine.

An apparently practical plan has been developed to use the tidal power of the Severn river of England and Wales at a cost of $30,000,000.

The second pipe organ built in America, in 1807, is still in use at the Old Peace church, Mechanicsburg, Pa., and has never had to be repaired.

The bureau of animal industry, the oldest in the organization of the United States department of agriculture, recently celebrated its 40th birthday.

Sixteen thousand additional seats are to be provided for Chicago school children in 1924 by the erection of the 16 buildings now under construction.

The month of May, 1924, was the coldest east of the Rocky mountains during the last 30 years, while on the Pacific coast the month was the hottest in 27 years.

According to the latest year book the Congregationalists in the United States have 75 women who have been ordained as ministers, of whom 17 are in sole charge of churches.

The smallest plant seeds are those of the common fern. They are more properly known as spores, and thousands of them can be got into a space no larger than a pin's head.

Horses have a great dislike for camels. There are many similar antipathies in the animal world. Between elephants and rhinoceroses, for instance, and peccaries and bears.

Britain has made 13 unsuccessful attempts to win back the America's cup since the famous international yachting trophy was brought to this side by the schooner yacht America in 1851.

One thousand two hundred dollars in cash and bank books showing deposits of more than $26,000 were found on a cripple who had been arrested in Redding, Calif., for begging.

On the summit of Pike's Peak in Colorado, at an elevation of 14,110 feet, is located the highest telephone in the United States. It is on the property of the Pike's Peak Highway association.

It was formerly the custom in France when the president spoke at public banquets for the audience to remain standing during the speeches. This has been abolished by the new president, M. Doumergue.

Because he does not intend that the great trees on his estate shall ever be used for commercial purposes, John Bryan of Riverside, O., has had them heavily rifled with spikes that saws will find it difficult to go through.

The custom of taking dogs to church has only recently been discontinued in Europe. In many Welch and Scottish churches dog tongs, used to eject the canines when they disturbed the services are still to be found.

Large stone slabs which formed the core of the Roman roads in England were in medieval times frequently carried off for building purposes. The using of these ancient roads as quarries accounts for their disappearance in many districts.

Iceland has been so isolated from choice of the people—that records 1,400 years old can be read and understood readily by the present-day Icelanders. Through isolation and lack of association the native tongue has been handed down with very few changes.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

NOW AND THEN

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

The "good old times" were good indeed, but it is doubtful if we want them to return and replace present days. It is pleasant to sit back in your chair and recall memories, to experience in memory the days of old, but most of us prefer having the old days remain pleasant memories and not realities.

We recall the old livery stable that with other livery stables and belongs to the time when livery stables were common sights. Many of us remember the Sunday afternoons we used to hire a rig at the livery and take a drive in the park with their best girl. One by one the livery stables were torn down to make room for other buildings. The stalls were torn out and the floor that once was dented by the pawing hoofs of horses is now spattered with the oil from automobiles.

Instead of traveling along a country road behind a spanking team of spirited steeds is the modern way. Many a romance was started while the buggy rolled along the dust of the old road. How times have changed. We do our traveling in big machines and little flivvers. Rubber tires carry us over the paved roads at a fast pace. We go faster and we go faster. The old-time horse and buggy would be slow and boring compared to the swift and speedy modes of transportation of today.

It is delightful to think of the old days of horse and buggy days, the days of the sleighs and the spirited team, the times when livery stables were popular places on Sunday afternoons and where swains without horses of their own went to take their sweethearts for a ride. The memories of such days are delightful, but they wouldn't satisfy you nowadays if you had to depend upon them after experiencing the joys and comforts of modern motor travel.

The oldtimer recently declared that if you were to wake up tomorrow and found yourself back in the '70s you'd look around and then throw yourself in the river in pure disgust. He is right. The oldtime days are pleasant to remember but would be unpleasant to experience if we had to expereince them again. Time erases the inconveniences of many of the old time practices and we think only of the pleasant part. Some of you may put the horse above the automobile, but if you had to take care of a horse nowadays while your neighbor had only an automobile to keep in condition you would soon change your mind.

Let us go back to the old days and think of the inconveniences as well as the pleasant and romantic parts of those days. In those good old days you went to bed by candle light. Oil lamps were newfangled then and no one knew what electricity was. Then you had to fuss with a dripping candle that barely chased half the shadows out of the room. Now you press a button and the house is illuminated in every corner. Candle light is romantic to think about but you would hate to depend upon candles now. Yet they were a part of the good old days you dream about.

In those days of old that memory recalls with so much enjoyment you had to dress in your bedroom without a sign of heat in the winter and the next job was to kindle a fire in that good old wood stove so cheerful to think about now when you are pulling aside the shades of the past.

In the good old days if you had a job in a factory you would work 12 hours every day and receive $1.50 for it. Things were cheaper then, but the percentage of workers with horses and buggies was much lower than the percentage now who own flivvers as well as their homes.

For amusement in those days you like to think about, you could sit in the country store in the evenings and talk about the good old days of 50 years before that. Otherwise you could go to bed. There were no moving pictures, no telephones to enable you to plan an outing with your friends, no automobiles to transport you quickly to other places. There were no street cars, no good sidewalks and streets, no city parks or rural community halls, no libraries, no newspapers brought every day by free mail delivery.

Yes, the good old days are pleasant to think about and will always be pleasant as long as you can only think about them. Memories of your childhood will always be sweet for fortunately we usually manage to think of only the sweet things of life and try to forget the sour. But don't for an instant believe that you prefer the old to the modern for down in your heart you don't. Bring back the good old days for a week and discard the modern and before the week is over you will vow that the world is a pretty good world after all, even if it is modern.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

FACTS ABOUT BIBLE.

I want to tell the cousins something about a few curiosities of the Bible with which I am familiar. The Bible contains 3,566,480 letters and 773,746 words. There are 31,173 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books. The word "and" occurs 46,277 times. The word "Lord" is mentioned 1,855 times. The word "reverend" occurs but once. It is in the ninth verse of the 111th Psalm.

The second verse of the seventh chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet except "J." The 19th chapter of II Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike. The longest verse is the 25th in the 11th chapter of Esther and the shortest is the 35th in the 11th chapter of St. John. There are no words or names of more than six syllables.

In the original Hebrew manuscripts of the Old Testament a division of the matter into paragraphs was introduced for convenience in reading. Larger divisions into sections suitable for Sabbath readers were made about the 15th century. The gospels were divided into sections for a similar purpose as early as the 2nd century. The present arrangements into chapters originated in the 13th century with Cardinal Hugo who devised it while making a Latin concordance. The division into verses was introduced by the celebrated printer, Robert Stephens, in his Greek Testament in 1551 and in his Latin Bible in 1556 and 1557.

If you read 23 chapters of the Bible each week or three chapters every week day and five every Sunday at the end of the year you will have finished reading it and will have seven chapters to spare.—E. L. Robertson of Tenn.

DARK DAY OF 1780

I saw in the paper last fall that someone wanted to know when the dark day was that the chickens went to roost. My grandmother told me about one such day, how it frightened the people who thought the world was coming to an end and how the chickens went to roost. She was a little girl and lived in New Hampshire at the time. I have a sketch of that day in my scrapbook.

This sketch stated that it occurred May 19, 1780. The sun was obscured by clouds for several days previous to May 19. On that day the darkness began to increase between 10 and 11 in the morning and at noon people were obliged to light their candles. By night the darkness was intense. Many of the cattle jumped the fences and came to the barn.

The birds sang their evening songs and flew to their nests. If the small birds tried to fly they fell to the ground suffocated by a strange vapor which shrouded the earth. The darkness appeared to be greatest in Essex county, Mass. In lower New Hampshire, the eastern part of Maine, Rhode Island and Connecticut the darkness was not so great, while in New Jersey unusual clouds were observed and the darkness was scarcely noticeable. In southern Pennsylvania nothing uncommon was observed.

I found this information in a clipping from the Boston Transcript years ago.—Soldier's Widow of Vermont.

OLD HOUSES

I feel that I am a slacker because I've read your letters so long and have never contributed once to our department of the best paper ever. I am sure you will excuse me when you see what a poor writer I am. Here is a subject which is very dear to me and I wonder if it will interest the rest of you.

One day recently my two dearest chums and I took a walk. On the summit of one of our West Virginia hills we came to a beautiful old orchard.

These old home spots filled my heart with wonder, pleasure and a tinge of sorrow. We found where the old stone chimneys had been and also the cornerstones. I imagined I could see a large family around the wood fire. I wondered how many weddings took place there, how many deaths, and if anyone was still living who could tell me some of the history of these two homes. We also found the old well but no garden spots or flowers.

Mother's Day has passed again. God bless our mothers, and fathers, too. Mine live beside the blue waters of the Pacific. The next time I visit you I will tell how I have managed, with God's help, to make my own way since I was 14 years old.—Cotopaxi.

NEWS OF OLD WRITER

This is my first attempt to write a letter but I thought I would come and see if I am welcome. Some years ago I saw a letter from Elizabeth Staats asking Mountain Sister to write a special letter to her, and as I am Mountain Sister's mother I take this occasion to explain why Elizabeth has never heard from Mountain Sister in answer to this request.

Mountain Sister, whose real name was Lucy May Markley, went to heaven a short time before Elizabeth wrote her letter, and at that time I wrote to the Household page but the letter was mislaid. I found it a few days ago and it recalled these circumstances.

Mountain Sister was married and had one boy and four girls. When she died her youngest was 18 months old. The oldest are now grown and the youngest is of school age. Mountain Sister was a good wife and one of the dearest mothers. Her husband was a railroad conductor and shortly after her death he received an injury to his foot and it was amputated. The children have been well cared for by their father's sister. They reside in San Diego, Calif.

Cor Cordum, which is her Merry Go Round name, is also my daughter. She is married now and has two dear boys.

We have taken the paper for 50 years and never grow tired of its columns. I enjoy the poems and have a large scrapbook nearly filled with them. Our children all have homes of their own and sometimes my husband and I feel quite lonely. My husband served in the Civil war so you see we are growing old. If Elizabeth Staats sees this letter I would like to hear from her—Mrs. J. C. Markley, Huntington, W. Va.

If you wish to insert silver trinkets in a cake, they should be wrapped in waxed paper.

Child-birth

JUST how to ease much *unnecessary* suffering for yourself is one of the most important things in the world for you to know, right now, mother-to-be! Learn the simple truth; follow the simple method of an eminent physician who dedicated his life's work to this *great accomplishment* for your benefit!

"It was in labor only 25 minutes with my last child, but suffered agonies with three previous children," writes an enthusiastic mother who used "Mother's Friend."

Right now, from this day on, and right up to the day of *child-birth* "Mother's Friend" should be used.

FREE BOOKLET

Write Bradfield Regulator Co., Dept. A 7, Atlanta, Ga., for *free* booklet (sent in plain envelope) telling many things every expectant mother should know. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores. Full directions will be found with each bottle. Begin *now* and you will realize the wisdom of doing so as the weeks roll by.

What Others Say

No Life

Can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby.
—Owen Meredith.

A covetous man is fretful because he has not so much as he desires; but a gracious man is thankful because he has more than he deserves.—Secker.

There is something sublime in calm endurance.—Longfellow.

Who comes to God an inch, through doubtings dim,
In blazing light God will advance a mile to him.
—Oriental Proverbs.

If I can lend
A strong hand to the fallen or defend
The right against a single envious strain,
My life, though bare
Perhaps of much that seemeth dear and fair
To us on earth, will have not have been in vain.
—Browning.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins: You know when I told you I was going out to see if I could lick any of the boys in the neighborhood? I went out but I don't know whether I can lick them or not. I ran across one boy and told him I could lick him and he said I couldn't and I said I could and he kept on saying I couldn't and I kept on saying I could and the next thing I knew his mother was calling him and he went in the house. I walked around hunting other boys but they was always in bunches of two or three and I am old enough to know better than to start an argument with a bunch of boys when you're a stranger to them and they are not strangers to each other.

I always try to be honest when I write letters and it's cause I am honest that I want to say right now that I don't know whether I can lick the boys or not. I can't lick bunches and the only one I saw alone fought me with his mouth instead of his fists and I fought back with my mouth instead of my fists.

I noticed where one of the cousins wondered if I still got a dollar every week from my Aunt Dora for keeping a secret which was that she kissed what is now my Uncle Tom but which was then at the time of the kissing only Tom Riley. I don't get the dollar any more cause it's no secret about them kissing now that they are married to each other and one of the jobs of a married person is to kiss the other married person if that person is married to them. I miss that dollar too cause Papa is kind of tight cause we bought a new house and it must be made of gold or candy or something.

I was wishing out loud that another aunt would come to live with us and fall in love and do some secret kissing so I could earn some money but Papa heard me and said my wish was no good as we had too much aunt around the house now. He said Aunt Dora alone was only half bad while now with her husband who don't do no work she is all bad. He said let aunts take care of themselves and we had one now we wanted to get rid of.

I asked the drug store man for powder to get rid of aunts but when I brought it home and gave it to Papa he laughed and said it was poison for the wrong kind of ants. I showed him my heart was in the right place and I wonder if they ever sell any aunt powder like ant powder.

Papa said maybe when it got cold he would freeze Aunt Dora out.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Good Cream Cookies

One cup sour cream, two-thirds cup lard, two cups granulated sugar, two eggs, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons baking powder, flavor to taste. You can also use sweet cream if preferred, with baking powder.

Black-Eyed Susan Salad

Separate oranges into sections, allowing half a large fruit to a person. Cut figs into dice, mix with an equal amount of diced celery and add a few chopped black walnuts with mayonnaise to moisten. Marinate the orange sections in French dressing and arrange as flower petals on lettuce leaves. Form the centers of the flowers with the fig mixture and garnish with tips of clery.

Cocoanut Pie With Evaporated Milk.

Beat 2 eggs and 4 tablespoons sugar, add 5 tablespoons evaporated milk, diluted with 1 2-3 cups of water, nutmeg and cocoanut and bake in 1 crust ½ hour. Whip cream and spread over the top or use white of an egg.

Cream Spinach Soup.

Cook ½ peck of Spinach in 3½ cups of water until it is tender. Drain, chop and force through a fine sieve. Thicken 1 quart of boiling hot milk with a tablespoon of flour rubbed smooth with 1 tablespoon of butter; add salt and pepper to taste, and add to this sauce the spinach. Serve at once.

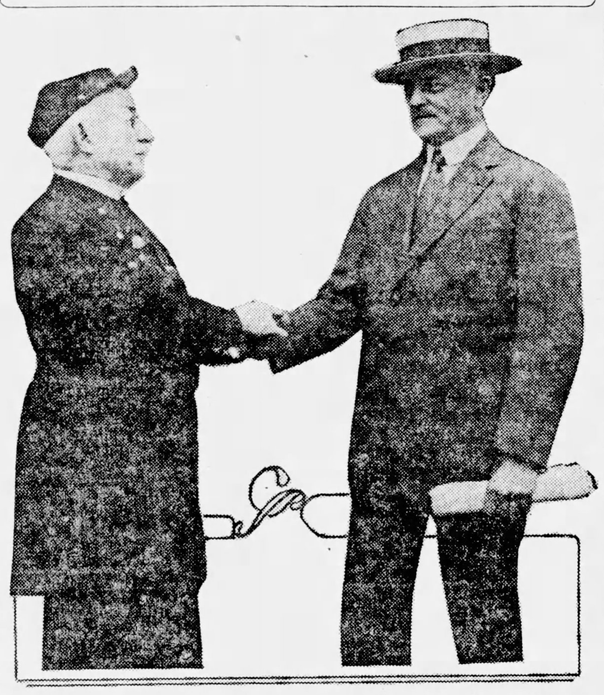
Snatches From W. B.

School time will soon be here and some morning we will wake up and find ourselves sitting at our desks writing stories about our vacation. I think George Washington and Abraham Lincoln are the two greatest men of our history and I enjoy reading the wonderful things they have done.—Cartha Dotson of W. Va.

How many of you boys and girls live on the farm? I do and enjoy farm life. I am 14 years old and go to school all I can. I am in the tenth grade.—R. C. S. of Missouri.

We are two chums of old Virginia who go to church and Sunday school. We live on farms and help our mothers work in the house and outdoors. We go to school together and like our teacher. We enjoy wandering over the hills listening to the birds singing in the trees.—Two Farmer Girls of Va.

When Soldier Meets Soldier



—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

READERS will appreciate a look at these two soldiers, who represent two wars. They met at the Boston encampment. There was no thought of rank when Comrade James McGafferty of the U. S. Grant post, 327, G. A. R., of Brooklyn, N. Y., greeted General Pershing. The photo was taken at the Boston station when the old veteran of the Civil war met the man who headed the American armies in the greatest of all conflicts.

BOYS AND GIRLS

RESCUES BIRD

It has been over a year since I had a chat with you folks so I thought I would call this sunny Sabbath afternoon. As I look out over the bottom which is covered with a shiny sheet of water due to this morning's rain and think about the corn that was bright and green there before the rain but now is all covered by the water except a few stalks I feel discouraged. Yet this shining expanse of water is very beautiful. I think if we all trust God and have more faith everything will come out all right some day.

June seemed to fly by on wings. It found me one year older and I hope wiser too, but I am glad summer is here and we can pack our lunch baskets and hie away to some shady nook. I remember the time when we bought our first car. We packed our lunch basket and the whole family went out for an enjoyable day. Never before did a lunch taste better. I have a small memento of that memorable day which one of my brothers found and gave to me.

Jimmy, your letters are fine. Uncle George, write often. Rhyme Stringer, where are you and so many others that I can't name them all?

I want to tell about a little catbird I rescued recently. I heard a commotion among the chickens and ran out to see what was the matter. There were two birds fighting an old hen. The hen had their baby bird. I ran after the hen and she dropped the bird. I picked it up and the parent birds began fighting me. I ran into the house and gave the little bird a drink of water and then put it in its nest. The parents were certainly glad to get their baby back again.

The other evening one of my little brothers called me to come and kill a snake. I grabbed a hoe which was standing near and struck at the snake but missed. It made a leap and landed between my feet. I gave a war whoop which brought mother on the scene in time to rescue me.—APPLE BLOSSOM.

IN NATIONAL CAPITAL

Won't you please move over and make room for a new writer? I have been a silent reader ever since I was old enough to read and there is nothing I enjoy more than this column. I graduated from high school this year and our class took a trip to Washington, D. C.

One very interesting sight was the Washington monument. The structure is of white marble and is 555 feet and a few inches high. Owing to its height it can be seen from all approaches to the city. The Lincoln Memorial was also very interesting. It is a magnificent marble temple shrine situated on the mall opposite Washington monument. There are 36 snow-white Doric columns, one for each of the states constituting the Union at the time of Lincoln's death. On the inside of the building is a massive marble statue of Lincoln. On one side of the wall is the Gettysburg address and on the other side is the oath Lincoln took when he became president.

I live in Pennsylvania and the country around my home is quite level. While on our trip we passed through some of the hills of West Virginia and they are surely beautiful. I am sure I do not blame the West Virginians for being so proud of their state.—Forget-me-not of Pa.

PARENTS TO BLAME.

Will you welcome me into your charmed circle? I have wanted to write for a long time but never had the nerve I guess. What a beautiful evening! The sun is just sinking out of sight behind our dear West Virginia hills. Every tree and all the earth is flooded with the glory from the rays of the dying sun. The whole earth seems beautiful. How can one forget God after looking upon such a glorious scene?

I love nature and her beauties and feel like saying, "Praise the Lord oh my soul, all that is within me praise His holy name."

Everywhere we hear old people discussing the younger people and we do not seem to stand very well in their estimation. We get the worst of it. Let us ask them this question: Are the mothers and fathers setting as good an example as our forefathers and mothers did? Do they tramp through rain and snow to church to worship God? Do they take their children to church and teach them to pray? Do they have family altars and religious worship in the homes? How many ever speak the name of God before their children? To sum up all these questions, do the fathers and mothers of today love and fear God as our forefathers did? I say they don't.

I'm afraid that our parents and older people are to blame for what the younger ones are. Many of the church affairs of today are conducted by the young people. We don't get justice from the old folks. I believe when the older people reform then we will see a better generation. I'll admit that the young people today do many things that would shock their grandmothers. The girls I know do things I never would have done at their age. Don't think I am an old maid as I am still young.

I believe in good education and am a school teacher. I think the work of a teacher is a great work. Who does the most for the young, teacher or preacher? Does the preacher not need a teacher before he can preach?—Laurette.

GREATEST WONDER.

Will you sit over and let another West Virginian enter your happy circle? I am very enthusiastic about the Household page and think Jimmy's letters are wonderful. I disagree with the reader who says they are trash.

Just Me, your letter was fine in regard to our state. The statistics you gave were correct. Our state was given another boost recently at the Democratic convention which nominated one of our native sons for the presidency.

What do you cousins consider the greatest wonder of the world? In my opinion it is electricity. Declare yourself on this subject.—Pearl of W. Va.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

A bombe should be placed in equal parts of ice and salt for at least three hours.

Serve individual molds of salmon on lettuce with cucumber sauce.

An excellent luncheon casserole is made of hominy and dried beef.

Don't lose your patience over powdered sugar that has hardened, just run it through the food chopper.

One housewife buys extra material when making her gingham dresses and makes an apron to match her frock. Then when the dress requires patching, the apron (which has had about the same amount of washing and in consequence matches the dress) is used for the required patches and gives service in a new direction.

Chat With Cousins

The other day a great elm tree that has raised its leafy branches toward the skies for many years was cut down. It was old and gnarled. It was unshapely. Many of its limbs had been torn off by the storms of the years of its life. The hand of man wielded the ax that sent what remained of the once beautiful elm crashing to the ground. The hand of progress directed the ax for the tree stood in the middle of a street that must be paved.

This old tree, the veteran of many decades, stood on historic ground. What is now a thriving town was once a wilderness where the red man stealthily crept in quest of food and human prey. Its mighty branches once seemed to scrape the clouds. It towered above other trees. The red man climbed through its boughs to gaze far and wide over the surrounding country. It was a proud tree, that old elm, now lying humble in the dust, a victim of progress.

From a little sapling it grew to a mighty monarch of the forest. Through the long years it remained unscathed by the ax of man or the storms of nature. Gales crashed through its boughs but the sturdy trunk defied them all. Then the white man came to the wilderness searching for new lands in which to settle. The red man sought to halt his march. War broke out. There was bloodshed.

The white man built a fort across the river from the bank on which the giant elm stood. The red man could not enter the fort for the guns of the white man were many and his aim was true. Behind the earthen embankments of the fort the white man was secure. Then came an Indian marksman to the great elm. He climbed high up among its branches, so high that his eagle eye could view all that went on behind the fortifications across the river.

His gun flew to his shoulder, a bullet whizzed on its journey of death beyond the river. A white man in the fort fell mortally wounded. The earthen walls meant nothing for other bullets crashed through the air and many white men fell. At last one observed the red man high in the great tree. A bullet sped from the fort toward the Indian elm and a red man dropped to the ground beneath. All was secure and safe behind the earthen embankments once more.

To the people of the town whose street is being paved the old Indian elm was a historic point. They knew its history and they realized that it would die before many years. It became an obstacle in the way of progress so it was leveled. To the white frontiersman those many years ago it was a danger point, to the red man seeking scalps it was a point of vantage, but to the town of today it was an obstacle to progress which must go. And it went.

Are you one of those individuals who go around carrying a chip on his shoulder? If you are, knock the chip off and burn it or throw it away for that same chip of which you are so proud may cause your downfall. Try to get along with your fellow humans amicably. If you have disagreements, settle them in a friendly way. Don't threaten dire things and point proudly to the chip on your shoulder. Somebody may knock it off and knock out an eye if you retaliate. Stand up for your rights, but don't carry any chips on your shoulder. They are difficult to keep there.

Three girls had their pictures in a daily newspaper recently. The reason for the publicity was the long, curly hair on each of their heads. They declared they are proud of their locks and solemnly affirm that nothing will make them cut it off. Bobbed hair may be in style, but they prefer to keep their hair, style or no style. There is no reason for bobbed hair controversies. If you like bobbed hair by all means bob yours. If you don't like it, don't bob yours. But let the other girl alone. Don't try to persuade her that bobbed hair is all right or all wrong. Her hair is her own business. Besides style will settle that right. When Dame Fashion decrees bobbed hair is a back number the girls will make it a back number, no matter what they say now. They have said things before and still Dame Fashion had her own way. She'll have it again.

If you want a subject to discuss why not write about speed maniacs or the trial and tribulations of both auto drivers and pedestrians? It shoud make interesting reading. Lets have someone start the ball rolling.

No kitchen is complete without a soap shaker. All bits of soap that accumulate in the house may be put therein, and a few shakes in the dish water will mean a lovely lather. All boiling down of soap is avoided if this utensil is used.

FIRST AIDS AT HOME

Every home, especially where there are children or active workers, should be provided with a few first aid supplies. More than that, it is necessary to know how to use them properly that the entrance of dangerous germs should be prevented.

At a recent meeting of the conference board of physicians connected with various industries, it was brought out that many people do not understand the proper and safe use of iodine. It was pointed out that the sooner iodine is applied to an injury the better, as the surface of the skin has many thousands of germs upon it which are ready to poison and infect a fresh wound before Nature can build up the defense. After eight hours, the application of iodine is of doubtful value, as by that time the germs will have penetrated too far for the iodine to reach them.

Iodine should be kept in a glass-stoppered bottle, as the cork stopper is likely to be attacked and deteriorated so as to let in the air. This causes evaporation of part of the contents, and the iodine mixture is much stronger in consequence than it should be.

Iodine should be applied immediately, or as soon after as possible, to an injury. Do not apply more than once, as it is too strong a counter irritant. Do not apply to unbroken skin surfaces—only put on the wound itself and the area immediately surrounding. Gauze or cotton should not be soaked in the iodine and applied to the skin, as this will cause a burn. Either use a small brush or a small pledget of absorbent cotton, which can be thrown away. Cover with folds of sterile gauze bandage.

If tincture of iodine is put upon an unbroken skin surface, it is very likely to produce a blister, which in turn, may become infected.

It is well to have on hand some simple antiseptic with which a wound may be washed, such as peroxide of hydrogen. First, the peroxide of hydrogen may be poured directly into the wound. Then one tablespoon of the peroxide of hydrogen to one of boiled water may be used as a wash, a clean pledget of cotton being employed and discarded, but never dipped into the solution.

Carbolized vaseline is useful for many purposes, as it is healing and antiseptic in character. Bandages and absorbent cotton should be kept in glass containers which have been scalded and are tightly closed so as to prevent contamination.

It means a great deal to have the necessary supplies on hand to use at once when they are needed.

Have ready—for you never know when an emergency will arise—a bottle holding equal parts of linseed oil and lime water. The bottle should only be about two-thirds full. Label "Carron Oil for Burns," and mark "Shake before using." The shaking will make a creamy emulsion. If the carron oil is turned directly upon the burn and the air kept out of the dressing by sterile absorbent cotton, great relief will be experienced.

POETS' CORNER

California Joe

Well, mates, I don't like stories, nor am I going to act
A part around this campfire that ain't a truthful fact.
So fill your pipes and listen, I'll tell you—let me see,
I think it was in fifty, from that till fifty-three.

You've all heard tell of Bridger? I used to run with Jim,
And many a hard day's scouting I've done 'longside of him.
Well, once near old Fort Reno, a trapper used to dwell;
We called him Old Pap Reynolds—the scouts all knew him well.

One night—the spring of fifty—we camped on Powder river;
We killed a calf of buffalo, and cooked a slice of liver;
While eating, quite contented, we heard three shots or four;
Put out the fire and listened, then heard a dozen more.

We knew that old man Reynolds had moved his traps up here;
So, picking up our rifles, and fixing on our gear,
We mounted quick as lightning—to save was our desire,
Too late, the painted heathens had set the house on fire.

We tied our horses quickly, and waded up the stream;
While close beside the water I heard a muffled scream,
And there among the bushes a little girl did lie;
I picked her up and whispered, "I'll save you or I'll die."

Lord, what a ride! old Bridger, he covered my retreat,
Sometimes the child would whisper, in a voice so low and sweet,
"Poor Papa! God will take him to Mamma up above;
There's no one left to love me, there's no one left to love."

The little one was thirteen and I was twenty-two.
Said I, "I'll be your father, and love you just as true."
She nestled to my bosom, her hazel eyes so bright,
Looked up and made me happy though close pursued that night.

A month had passed, and Maggie, (we called her hazel eyes)
In truth was going to leave me—was going to say "goodbye."
Her uncle, Mad Jack Reynolds—reported long since dead—
Had come to claim my angel, his brother's child, he said.

What could I say? We parted. Mad Jack was growing old;
I handed him a banknote, and all I had in gold.
They rode away at sunrise, I went a mile or two,
And parting said, "We'll meet again—may God watch over you."

Beside a laughing, dancing brook, a little cabin stood.
As, weary with a long day's scout, I spied it in the wood.
A pretty valley stretched beyond, the mountains towered above,
While near the willow bank I heard the cooing of a dove.

'Twas one great panorama; the brook was plainly seen,
Like a long thread of silver in a cloth of lovely green.
The laughter of the waters, the cooing of the dove
Was like some painted picture—some well told tale of love.

While drinking in the grandeur and resting in my saddle
I heard a gentle ripple, like the dipping of a paddle.
I turned towards the eddy—a strange sight met my view;
A maiden, with her rifle, in a little bark canoe.

She stood up in the center, the rifle to her eye;
I thought (just for a second) my time had come to die.
I doffed my cap and told her (if it was all the same)
To drop her little shooter, for I was not her game.

She dropped the deadly weapon and leaped from the canoe,
She said, "I beg your pardon, I thought you were a Sioux;
Your long hair and your buckskin looked warrior-like and rough,
My head was spoiled by sunlight, or I'd killed you sure enough."

"Perhaps it had been better you dropped me then," said I,
"For surely such an angel would bear me to the sky."
She blushed, and dropped her eyelids; her cheeks were crimson red,
One half shy glance she gave me and then hung down her head.

I took her little hand in mine—she wondered what I meant,
And yet she drew it not away, but rather seemed content.
We sat upon the mossy bank—her eyes began to fill,
The brook was rippling at our feet, the dove was cooing still.

I smoothed the golden tresses, her eyes looked up in mine,
She seemed in doubt, then whispered, "'Tis such a long, long time.
"Strong arms were thrown around me, I'll save you or I'll die."
I clapsed her to my bosom, my long lost Hazel Eye.

The rapture of that moment was almost heaven to me;
I kissed her 'mid her teardrops, her innocence and glee;
Her heart near mine was beating while sobbingly she said:
"My dear, my brave preserver, they told me you were dead."

"But oh, those parting words, Joe, have never left my mind,
You said, 'We'll meet again, Mag,' then rode off like the wind
And oh, how I have prayed, Joe, for you who saved my life,
That God would send an angel to guard you through all strife."

"And he who claimed me from you, my uncle good and true—
Now sick in yonder cabin—has talked so much of you.
'If Joe were living, darling,' he said to me last night,
'He would care for Maggie when God puts out my light.'"

We found the old man sleeping, "Hush, Maggie, let him rest,"
The sun was slowly sinking in the far off golden west;
And though we talked in whispers, he opened wide his eyes,
"A dream—a dream!" he murmured, "alas, a dream of lies!"

She drifted like a shadow to where the old man lay,
"You had a dream, dear uncle, another dream today?"
"Oh! yes, I saw an angel, as pure as mountain snow,
And near her at my bedside, stood California Joe."

"I'm sure I'm not an angel, dear uncle, that you know;
These arms are brown, my hands too
—my face is not like snow;
Now, listen while I tell you, for I have news to cheer,
And Hazel Eyes is happy, for Joe is truly here."

And when a few days after, the old man said to me,
"Joe, my boy, she ar' an angel, an' good as angels be;
For three long months she's hunted, an' trapped, an' nursed me too;
God bless you, boy, I believe it—she's safe 'longside of you."

The sun was slowly setting, when Mag (my wife) and I,
Came riding through the valley, the teardrops in her eye.
"One year ago today, Joe—I see the mossy grave—
We laid him 'neath the daisies, my uncle, good and brave."

And, comrades, every springtime was sure to find me there,
A something in that valley was always sweet and fair;
Our loves were newly kindled, while sitting by the stream,
Where two hearts were united in love's sweet happy dream.

The Big Dog Under the Wagon

"Come, wife," said good old Farmer Grey,
"Put on your things, 'tis market day—
And we'll be off to the nearest town,
There and back ere the sun goes down.
Spot? No, we'll leave old Spot behind."
But Spot he barked, and Spot he whined,
And soon made up his doggish mind
To follow under the wagon.

Away they went a good round pace,
And joy came into the farmer's face.
"Poor Spot!" he said, "did want to come,
But I'm awful glad he's left at home;
He'll guard the barn and guard the cot,
And keep the cattle out of the lot"
"I'm not so sure of that," thought Spot,
The big dog under the wagon.

The farmer all of his produce sold
And got his pay in yellow gold,
Then starting homeward after dark,
Home through the lonely forest. Hark!
A robber springs from behind a tree—
"Your money, or else your life," says he.
The moon was up but he did not see
The big dog under the wagon.

Spot ne'er barked, nor Spot ne'er whined,
But quickly caught the thief behind;
He dragged him down in the mire and dirt
And tore his coat, and tore his shirt,
Then held him fast on the miry ground;
The robber uttered not a sound
While his hands and feet the farmer bound
And tumbled into the wagon.

So Spot, he saved the farmer's life,
The farmer's money, the farmer's wife;
And now a hero, grand and gay,
A silver collar he wears today;
Among his friends, among his foes
And everywhere his master goes,
He follows on his horny toes,
The big dog under the wagon.

Mary's Dream

I'll sit by you my mother, and tell you of a dream;
That to your darling Mary, last night so sweetly came,
While sitting by the rosebush, and thinking of its flowers,
And how with little Emma, I've played by it for hours.

When soon there shone around me, a pale and holy light,
I wondered why I felt so, and why it was so bright;
But soon amid the brightness, I saw an angel child;
Such looks of love she gave me, and beautifully smiled.

And then I knew 'twas Emma all clothed in robes of white;
Her words they were like music, her form seemed made of light;
She said in tones of music, sweet sister do not fear,
I come to you my Mary, to comfort and to cheer.

I'm ever round you Mary, with these celestial flowers,
I lay them in your pathway, hang them on your bowers;
You cannot see their beauty, but blessings they impart,
To keep all sinful feelings away from Mary's heart.

So saying she smiled sweetly, and faded from my view;
I woke and found it dreaming, yet oh it must be true;
I'm not alone dear mother, I know a form of light;
A blessed guardian angel is round me day and night.

My Old New Hampshire Home

Far away on the hills of old New Hampshire,
Many years ago we parted, Ruth and I;
By the stream where we wandered in the gloaming,
It was there I kissed my love a sad good-bye.
She clung to me and trembled when I told her,
And pleadingly she begged of me to stay;
We parted and I left her brokenhearted,
In that old New Hampshire village far away.

CHORUS.

Now the sunbeams linger ever and the roses bloom as fair
In the wildwood where together we would roam;
In the village churchyard near, sleeps the one I loved so dear,
On the hills of my old New Hampshire home.

In my dreams by the stream last night I wandered
And I thought my love was standing by my side;
Once again then I told her that I loved her,
Once again she promised she would be my bride.
And as I turned to kiss her I awakened,
I called her but she was not there to hear;
My heart lies buried with her 'neath the willow
In my old New Hampshire home I loved so dear.

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THE GIRL A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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Continued From Last Week.

The initial dip into the black water was magnificently shocking. Mountain water of any sort is apt to be pretty cold, and when you strike it twelve feet down in a pit it isn't likely to be any warmer. But this Cinnabar plunge bath was fairly paralyzing; I could have sworn that the water was fresh from the bottom of a snowbank. No matter; I was in for it, and I stayed in, following the side ladder down, down, until I was buried to the chin and shivering like a man with an old-fashioned ague chill.

By feeling with a free foot I could determine that the pump suction pipes went on still farther, and then the real adventure began. The ladder suddenly gave out, quit, ended. There were no more rounds below the one upon which I was standing. That being the case, there was nothing for it but a dive, feet foremost, and take a deep breath, I let go of the ladder and began to swim downward. It was a good bit like trying to cleave a path through liquid ice, and I was finally obliged to clutch one of the frigid suction pipes, pulling myself down awkwardly by that.

If anybody cares to inquire, I'll say it was at least a hundred feet down to a place where a great swirl of water began to twist at my feet and legs—and, incidentally, to freeze them solid—this though I knew it couldn't possibly be more than twelve or fourteen feet, since that depth would measure the extreme suction lift of the pumps. What happened after I felt the first tug of the swirling whirlpool was merely the recording of a series of vivid impressions—vivid, but somewhat mixed and mightily confusing. Almost before I realized it I was fighting desperately for dear life. One of the big suction pipes had taken hold of a foot and leg, like a tentacle of an enormous octopus, and I was unable to get loose.

Heavens! I wouldn't want my worst enemy to go through what I did for the next age or so—it seemed like ages to me, though, of course, it could have been only a few seconds. Wriggling and twisting to make the monster let go of me, I finally got head downward in the pit, and then it appeared to be all over but the shouting—with no chance to shout.

Clawing and struggling, I seemed to feel the wooden confines of my prison all around me, top, bottom and sides. The water in this lower depth was in a perfect turmoil. Once I reached out an arm and had it shoved back as by an irresistible inrushing torrent. Again, I had the recurring impression that I was completely enclosed in a box with a bottom and with the lid shut down, and nothing but the savage pain in the suction-clamped foot and leg kept me alive and made me go on fighting.

After all, it was Daddy Hiram who saved my life. Suddenly the thunder of the pumps, magnified a thousand-fold for me in that icy pit of death, stopped short and the mechanical squid let go of my leg. With lungs bursting I shot to the surface and weakly clutched the ladder. Framed in the square of daylight a dozen feet overhead I could see Daddy hanging over the mouth of the pit; saw him and heard his shouted words: "Freez to the ladder, boy—I'm a-comin' down after ye!"

I was freezing all right; in both senses of the word, but I found breath to warn him back, and presently managed to crawl up the ladder and roll out upon the shaft-house floor. Instantly the old man pounced upon me, buffeting, slapping and rubbing, mauling me worse than any Turkish-bath pirate would have dared to. It was keen torture, but it turned the trick, and by the time I was able to breathe comfortably again, I had acquired a beautiful spanked blush where I had been blue—all but the great bruise, ring-shaped, where the suction pipe had bit me.

Of course, Daddy was chock full of sympathy and concern, mixed up with a good bit of curiosity.

"What in the name of Jazariah ever got holt o' ye, down yonder, Stannie, son?" he demanded. "I knowed we'l enough ye was a-fighting somethin' almighty hard; the water was all r'iled up and b'ilin'."

"One of the suction pipes," I explained, beginning to crawl back into my clothes. "I was foolish enough to get under it and it grabbed and held me. If you hadn't stopped the pumps I'd have been a gone goose. I was just about all in, as it was."

"Well, you found out the pumps are suckin' all right, anyhow," he remarked.

"They sure are; you'd think so if you'd been where I was." Then I began to recall some of those mixed and mingled impressions I had gathered. "What kind of soil is there under this floor, Daddy?" I asked.

"Huh!" he snorted; "what soil there is on this here ledge you could mighty near put in your eye, I reckon. 'Tain't nothin' but rock, and blame' hard rock, at that.'

"That was my notion. But if the shaft is in rock, why did they box it so strongly with timber? Surely there wouldn't be any danger of a cave in solid stone."

"Well, now, I'm dinged!" he returned musingly. "Long as I've been monkeyin' 'round mines and such, it never once come to me to wonder about that! Reckon the timberin' goes all the way down?"

"Your guess is as good as mine," I told him. "It certainly goes as far as I've been, and that, I should say, if I didn't know better, is about a mile and a half."

Speaking of the wooden bulkheading renewed that other impression, or rather two of them; one of having the feeling that I was shut in a tight box at the moment of the fiercest struggling, and the other of fancying that I had felt a swirling inrush of the liquid ice as well as the sucking outrush. But the recollection was so confused that I attached no importance to it. When a man is fighting for his life ten or twelve feet under water, pipe-dreams are nothing to the things he can imagine.

It was while we were sitting at the shaft-house door, hammering away at the old puzzle of why the water level never varied so much as a fraction of an inch in the shaft, in wet seasons or dry—as Daddy testified it never did—and why the subtraction of two six-inch streams at a velocity sufficient to stir up a veritable whirlpool at the suction intakes should make no impression upon it, that I began to notice the queer actions of the pie-faced collie, Barney.

Never a restless dog, unless somebody was getting ready to go somewhere and he wanted to go along, he seemed now to have developed an incurable case of the dog-fidgets. First he would come and stick his cold nose into my hand; then he'd trot over to the cabin and back, and maybe loaf a little way down the road toward the bench level. Coming around to the shaft-house again, he'd sit beside Daddy Hiram, yawning and panting as if he were waiting impatiently for us to stop talking and pay some attention to him.

"Poor old Barney's homesick, and I don't blame him," I said. "I'm feeling a good bit that way, myself, Daddy." Then to the dog: "Come here, old boy!"

The collie came to lick my hand, and while I was petting him I found a pretty bad gash just behind one of his ears.

"See here, Daddy," I broke out; "the dog's hurt."

We examined the wound and decided at once that it was not a bite. It was a bruised cut, looking as if it had been made by some blunt instrument or weapon. I had a hot-flash vision of Bullerton kicking the dog with his iron-shod heel in an attempt to drive him back home, and it was so real that I couldnt shake it off. But if that was what had happened, then truly Jeanie Twombly must have changed her entire nature. I could easily fancy the girl I knew, or thought I had known, flying like a blue-eyed fury at the man, lover, or promised husband, or anything else, who would dare to kick her dog.

When it began to grow dusk in the shaft-house we shut up shop and went over to the cabin to cook our supper. The dog went along, but evidently with reluctance. While we were crossing the dump head he turned back and once more started down the road toward the bench below, but when he found that we were not following him he came to heel again. Still, neither of us had dog sense enough to guess what was the matter with him.

Later, after we had finished our supper, I took some of the scraps to the door to feed him, but he refused to eat. If he had moped or acted sick I shouldn't have wondered at his apparent lack of appetite, but he didn't behave like a sick dog; on the contrary, his restlessness of the afternoon was now breaking out in little frenzy fits of impatience that fairly made him dance when either of us moved.

Daddy Hiram and I, being merely stupid humans, were commenting upon his queer actions, and laying them to Jeanie's absence, when gain the dog started off down the road, looking back and barking when he found that we were still sitting on the doorstep. At that, since even solid ivory can be penetrated if the would-be driller of it stays on the job long enough, we finally caught on.

"Say, Stannie! — he's a tryin' to tell us to come on!" Daddy exclaimed, starting to his feet. "Methuselah-to-gracious! did it have to take us a hull endurin' afternoon to figger out that much dog-talk?"

"It looks that way," I admitted; but now, having "figgered" it out, we made no delay. Daddy got his rifle and cartridge-belt, and told me to take Jeanie's pistol for myself—which I did. And thus equipped we took the trail, Indian-filing down the mountain road in the darkness, Daddy Hiram, with his gun in the crook of his left arm, setting the pace, and the collie running on ahead to point the way.

XIII

Around Robin Hood's Barn.

Most naturally, we expected that the trail we were following would lead us to Atropia; or that the first lap of it would, anyway. But it did nothing of the kind. After we had covered possibly two of the four miles between the Cinnabar and the railroad station, the dog branched off to the left along the mountain on a road that was little better than a bridle path through the forest, and which, for the time, kept its level on the slope, neither ascending nor descending.

"How about it, Daddy?" I asked. "Does this take us to the station by another route?"

"No," he answered; "we'll be goin' away from 'Tropia in a little bit."

"But that doesn't square with what we've been arguing," I objected. Then I thought of something else. "We have no direct proof that Barney went with Jeanie and Bullerton this morning; we're merely taking that for granted."

"It's a safe bet," said the old man. "Barney didn't go off by himself—never does."

"Where does this trail go?"

"Give it time enough, it comes out at the old Haversick, on Greaser Mountain."

"Ends there, you mean?"

"You said it; far as I know, it ends there."

"What is the Haversack?"

"It ain't nothin', now. Used to be a gold prospect eight 'r ten year ago. Never got far enough along to be a mine, they tell me."

It was certainly singular that the dog should be leading us to an abandoned mining project, but Barney seemed to know perfectly well where he was going. He was trotting along with his head up and was quite evidently not following by scent. The old trail was as crooked as a ram's horn, heading the spurs and running back into the side gulches, and after a time it began to climb a little.

In one of the gulch headings there was a patch of wash sand in what was, in wet weather, a runway for water, but which was now only a streamless ravine with a few damp spots in it. Here Daddy called a halt, and while the dog sat down and yawned at us and otherwise manifested his impatience at the delay, the old man gathered a few pine-cones and twigs, struck a match and lighted a fire, cautioning me meanwhile not to walk on the damp sand patch.

I hadn't the slightest idea of what he was driving at, and he didn't explain; but after the fire had blazed up enough to light the surroundings a bit, he went down upon his hands and knees and began to give an imitation of a man hunting for a dropped piece of money.

"Can't I help?" I asked, getting down beside him. "Give it a name so that I may know what I'm looking for."

"Huh!" he grunted; "it's plain enough for even a tenderfoot like you to read, I sh'd say." Then, straightening up: "Just the same, Stannie, it's sort o' queer. Jeanie's been here, and the dog's been back and across a couple o' times, as you can see. But Bullerton hasn't crossed here. There's only the one set o' tracks."

I looked again. The hoof prints were perfectly plain in the moist sand, and, as Daddy had said, there was only one set of them, and the horse had been going the same way we were going.

"Are you sure it was Jeanie's horse?" I asked.

"Reckon I ort to be; I shod him."

Beyond this, we made a wider search, with a dead pine branch for a torch, but found no other tracks; in fact, the gulch was gullied so deeply above and below that there was no other practicable crossing-place for a horse. If Jeanie had headed for the gulch—and the hoof prints in the sand, and Daddy's identification of them seemed to prove this past any question of doubt—she had headed it alone. But why had she been riding alone into the depths of this uninhabited mountain wilderness?

"I don't know, Stannie; no more'n a whiskered billy-goat," was Daddy's answer to the query; and this was the first dip into a mystery which rapidly thickened after we extinguished the fire and went on, still following the dog's lead.

Calm and self-contained, as he usually was, I could see, or rather feel, that Daddy Hiram was growing increasingly nervous as we pushed on. I didn't blame him; so far from it, I was sharing the nervousness in full measure. What were we going to find at the end of the trail? Pictures of all the things that might have happened to a lone girl on a lonely road like this kept conjuring themselves up in my mind, as I'm sure they did in Daddy's; and they were not made any less ominous by the fact that we were now entirely in the dark as to what her motive could have been for leaving the main road from the Cinnabar to Atropia.

It must have been at least two miles beyond the damp sand patch that the dim trail we had been following ended abruptly at the abandoned mining claim spoken of by Daddy Hiram—the Haversack. The starlight was bright enough to show us what there was to be seen, which wasn't much; a couple of tumble-down shacks, a shed that had probably been the prospectors' blacksmith shop, and a tunnel mouth that had once been securely boarded up, but from which the bulkheading was now partly fallen away.

Once more Daddy hunted for a dead pine branch and lighted a torch. The shacks were empty, of course, and while we did not go into the tunnel, we could see, through the broken bulkheading, that it was half filled with caved-in earth and broken stone. Underfoot there was only the coarse gravel of the tunnel spoil, and a full troop of cavalry might have passed over it without leaving any visible trail. Worse than all, Barney, the pie-faced collie, appeared now to be completely at fault. He was running around in circles with his nose to the ground; a pretty plain indication that he had lost the trail.

"It sure does beat a hog a-ffyin'," Daddy muttered, holding the torch high overhead for an eye-sweep of the larger surroundings. "What in the name o' Jasher Jeanie was doin' up here is a-past me. And the dog's lost out, too."

"You think there is no doubt that Jeanie did come here," I put in, remembering that we had had nothing to go on since finding the hoof prints in the sand. "Maybe she left the trail at some point lower down the mountain."

Daddy's reply to this was a nod at the dog.

"Barney was with her; you can bet on that. And he's tryin' to trail her or the li'l' hawss, right now. But that don't get us nowhere. Hain't you got any guess comin' a-tall, Stannie, son?"

"If I had I shouldn't be hiding it."

He wagged his head.

"I'll be bat-clawed and owlhooted if I know what-all to do next," he puzzled.

He hadn't any of the best of me there, and it was precisely at this point that split-faced dog took it into his head to add another snarl to the knotted tangle. After galloping around all over the place half a dozen times, sniffing at everything in sight, he had finally come to a stand with his nose at a crack in the tunnel boarding. The next instant he had leaped through the hole where the planks had fallen away, and presently we heard him whining and scratching behind the bulkhead.

I don't know about Daddy Hiram's heart, but I do know that mine was doing flip-flaps and back somersaults when we ran up to see what the dog had found in the tunnel. For a half-second after Daddy thrust his torch through the hole I was afraid to look—scared stiff at the thought of what I might see. When I did look, I saw the dog digging frantically at the heap of caved-in earth, and, of course to my disordered imagination, the hole in which he was burrowing transformed itself at once into a newly made grave.

"Good God!" I gasped; and then: "Look, Daddy!—right under your torch!"

He looked and staggered back, and would have dropped the blazing pine branch if I hadn't caught it from his hand. For what he saw, and what I had seen, was the unmistakable print, in the soft earth just inside the planking of one of Jeanie's brown-leather riding-boots.

In another half-second we were both in the tunnel and Daddy was heaving the dog aside from the hole he was pawing out in the earth fall. Snatching up a broken-handled shovel that the former tunnel drivers had thrown away, the old man flung himself madly upon the dirt pile, and since there was room for only one to work at a time, I stood at his elbow and held the torch. I don't know what he expected to find hidden under the slide, but I do know what I was afraid he was going to find.

After all, it was only a flash in the pan, so far as any dreadful discovery was concerned. Inside of five minutes, Daddy, working like a man demented, had dug the entire cave-in away, and there was nothing to show for the frantic shoveling—less than nothing. Again, I don't know how Daddy felt, but I'm sure I was able to breathe better, the improvement dating from the moment when it became apparent that the earth heap had grown too small under the shovel stabs to possibly conceal a human body. Why either of us should have jumped to the conclusion that Jeanie had been murdered and her body hidden in the old tunnel is one of those things that can't be accounted for in any reasonable way; they just grab you unawares, and from being a mere horrible suspicion leap at once into the field of conviction.

After we had cooled down a bit and were a trifle more "at" ourselves, Daddy took the torch again and knelt to examine the little boot print just inside of the entrance. After a close scrutiny of it and its immediate surroundings, I heard him fetch a deep sigh that was almost a sob.

"We might 'a' saved ourselves a whole lot o' heart-thumpin's if we hadn't been so tarnation rattled, Stannie—had took a minute 'r two to look 'round," he said in a half whisper. "She did come in here, sure enough; but, thank the good Lord, she went out ag'in!"

"Show me," I demanded; and he did. A little to one side, at a place where the step over the broken planking would be the easiest, there was another boot print, and it was pointing in the opposite direction.

"She came in, and she went out," he repeated; "and what in the name of Aminadab she did it for is somethin' that'll keep me guessin' till the cows come home. And I reckon you ain't no better off than I be, are you, Stannie?"

"Not a whit," I answered. "It merely makes the mystery that much more befuddled. I haven't yet drummed up any sensible reason why she should be here at all."

"Nor I," he declared, and we clambered out of the tunnel. "But she had a reason o' some sort; you can bet on that." The collie had followed us over the broken bulkhead, and Daddy Hiram scowled at him. "If that dog could only be like old Gran'paw Balsam's donkey for a minute 'r so," he mused. "He saw her go in there and saw her come out; likewise and the same, he must 've seen what she did after she come out. Looks as if he wanted to talk and tell us, don't he."

Barney was certainly giving a good imitation of that, or some other anxiety. He was frisking about and barking, leaping up now and then to snap at an imaginary fly in the air. Daddy caught him by his lower jaw and held him immovable. "Go find her, Barney!" he commanded; "good dog—go find her!"

The instant he was released the collie acted as if he understood perfectly what was wanted of him. Springing aside, he began to circle again, nose to the ground, and within half a minute he was off, this time heading for a dim trail that led diagonally down the mountain, not in the direction of Atropia, but rather on the other leg of a triangle, one side of which might be the desert edge, one the trail we had followed from the Atropia road, and the third the route we were now taking to the eastward.

"Have you any idea where we're bound for now, Daddy?" I asked, after a mile or more of the rough trail had been worked to the rear.

"Not so's to hurt any," he replied. "If she holds as she's p'inted"—meaning the trail, I took it—"we'll come out on the desert somewheres east o' 'Tropia. But what-all Jeanie was ridin' this here buck trail for is what's a-beatin' me. Ne' mind; this world and another, and then comes the fireworks. We'll know some day, I reckon."

His prediction, that we'd finally come out on the desert edge, came true, but it must have been within an hour or so of midnight when we left the mountain forests behind and got into the region of barren foothills. Here the collie seemed much surer of his ground, and we had our work cut out for us in the effort to keep up with him.

"How about it now?" I asked Daddy, as we trotted along behind the dog. "Are we east of Atropia?"

"We're sure to be that," he affirmed; "but I reckon there's a heap shorter way than the one we come. We'd ort to be hittin' the railroad somewheres along here."

This prediction, too, was fulfilled, and within the next half-mile. In the starlight I made out the line of telegraph poles as we ran, and pretty soon our dog leader swung off to the right and we found ourselves trotting on a line parallel to the railroad track and only a little way from it.

While we were chasing along at Barney's heels we heard the whoop of a locomotive whistle and very soon thereafter saw the headlight of a train away out in the desert still farther to the eastward. After a few minutes we saw that the approaching train was stopping, or had stopped; a tiny dot of yellow light appeared beside it, and this, alone, seemed to be coming on toward us.

"I reckon that tells us where we're at," said Daddy Hiram; "that speck o' light's a brakeman comin' ahead to set a switch."

"A side-track?" I queried. "I don't see any station."

"There ain't any. Accordin' to the way we've come, that ort to be Greaser Sidin', five mile 'r so east o' 'Tropia; the place where them two early-in-the-mornin' trains meet and pass."

Again the old man's guess was confirmed. Almost at once the headlighted train began to move again, and we were near enough now to see its long length curving in on the siding. It was a freight, and the side-track was evidently its passing point with some train coming from the westward.

For the last few minutes the dog had been slowing up, and he was now zigzagging back and forth and quartering the ground as if in search of a trail that he had over-run. While we were waiting for him to find whatever it was he was hunting for, there was another whistle shriek and the eastbound train, a passenger, came in sight. It was running fast and it made no stop for the blind siding, thundering past the waiting freight with a clamor that set the echoes crashing among the bare hills. While its tail-lights were still visible as two red dots withdrawing into the distance, the long freight train pulled out and went on its way; and again we had the silent midnight immensities to ourselves.

"You say that this where those two morning trains meet; are you assuming that Jeanie came all this distance out of her way to take one of them, when Atropia isn't half as far from the mine?" I queried.

Daddy Hiram pointed to the dog. Barney was still coursing back and forth, making darting side-trips into the hills, and letting out little yelps now and then as if he were on the warm trail of a rabbit.

"I reckon the collie knows what he's a-doin'. Jeanie's been here, 'r he wouldn't be here now. And it's the pinto he's trailin', though what in the world that li'l' hawss 'd be doin' strayin' all over creation this-away is more 'n I could ever tell."

Pretty soon the dog disappeared; and then we heard him barking at a little distance to the left of the parallel tracks. When we went to see what he had found, the mystery suddenly took another tack and veered off into a new channel. In a small grassy hollow between two of the hills we came upon the dog and the calico pony. The bridle reins had slipped over the bronco's head, and Barney had them between his teeth and was backing and tugging and apparently trying to pull the pony along.

"Well, I'll be ding-jiggered!" said Daddy, but I couldn't unload quite that easily. For me the riderless pony meant an accident of some sort.

"Heavens!" I gasped; "do you suppose she's been thrown, and—and maybe crippled?"

"Who—Jeanie? Why, bless your heart, Stannie, son, she can ride 'em wild! And that calico wouldn't buck a baby off. No, boy; don't you go to frettin' about nothin' like that. When she got out o' that saddle, it was 'cause she was good and ready and wanted to."

"But why should she want to, in a place like this?"

That brought on more talk—or more guesses—and we sat down on the warm ground to take another shy at the growing puzzle. We worked out part of it after a while. Jeanie had ridden to the 'blind' siding by way of the abandoned mining claim; so much we were justified in assuming from her foot prints which we had found in the old prospect tunnel, and from the facts that her horse was here, and that Barney had led us to him.

But when we got over into the field of motives we were lost again. At the end of the ends it was Daddy Hiram who offered the most plausible explanation, and I had to accept it because I couldn't find a better. For some reason best known to herself, Jeanie had not wished to be seen taking the train at Atropia in company with Bullerton — this was Daddy's shot at it. So she had taken the roundabout ride across the mountain-side to this lonely side-track, where she knew the train would stop, and had boarded it here, turning her pony loose on the supposition that it would find its way home.

As I say, I accepted this explanation because I hadn't any better one to offer; but it did seem that it was stretching the credulties pretty well up to the breaking point. If she cared enough for Bullerton to run away with him, it was next door to an absurdity to suppose that she'd be ashamed to be seen with him. Again, there was the abandonment of the pony. I knew how well she loved the little piebald beast, and it was hard to believe that anything short of the cruelest necessity would have made her leave it in this way, saddled and bridled, and a good ten miles from its stable.

"Maybe you are right," I conceded reluctantly. "But if she took one of the trains here, which one was it; the east or the westbound? If this is the meeting point, they'd both be here at the same time."

"It 'd have to be the eastbound—the one goin' towards Copah," Daddy made answer. "That one's the local and it takes the sidin'. T'other one is the Nevada Special, and it don't make any stop; wouldn't stop at 'Tropia if it wasn't for the water tank."

Having thus covered all the probabilities—without being greatly the wiser—we went down to the little swale and relieved the dog of his job of pony-towing. Upon examining the bridle we found it chewed and bitten into shaplessness, and another small explanation stuck up its head and asked to be considered.

"When she got off to take the train, she tried to make Barney lead the pony home," I suggested. "Would she be likely to do that?"

Daddy Hiram slapped his leg.

"You've hit it exactly, son! Don't know why I didn't think o' that at first. It's an old trick that she taught the collie when he was a li'l' pup. And Barney, he tried, and when he couldn't make the pinto leave off grazin', he come for us. Sure!—that was the way of it."

As he spoke, he struck a match and hauled out his old-fashioned silver watch, which was big enough and heavy enough to be used for a slungshot.

"We've done bu'sted the night mighty near in two in the middle, Stannie. What say if we go back to the edge o' the timber and camp down? I reckon there ain't nothin' to be gained by hittin' the trail afore we've had a li'l' restup spell, is there?"

I had no objection to offer, you may be sure; and after we had found a camping spot, and had picketed the pony with the light rope that Jeanie always carried tied to the cantle of her saddle, we made a good fire to serve in lieu of the blankets that we didn't have and stretched out to sleep the sleep of the fagged and leg-weary. And though I was heart-sore and disappointed enough to curdle a glass of milk by merely looking at it, I must confess that I didn't stay awake to think about it.

The next thing I knew—and it seemed to be just about a minute after I had closed my eyes—Daddy was shaking me awake.

"Time to be moggin' along, if we aim to get home for breakfast, sonny," he announced; and when I asked him what time it was, he said it was nearly three o'clock. With no preparations to make other than to extinguish our fire, we were soon heading back for the Cinnabar bench, taking a short cut which led us along the mountain slope at some considerable distance above the desert level, and, I judged, quite as much below the long detour around by way of the Haversack. And we tramped along, each of us was trying earnestly to persuade the other to ride the pony; with the net result that neither of us did it.

Eight miles or so of the ten-mile tramp in those early morning hours were passed without incident. How Daddy found his way through the trackless forest in the dark, I don't know; but he did it unerringly, and at the break of day we were coming into the Cinnabar-Atropia road at precisely the point at which we had left it the evening before.

To Be Continued

To Boom Roosevelt for N. Y. Governor

In New York a petition asking Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, to become a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor, will be presented to him Aug. 27, when he speaks at the annual dinner of the New York members of the National Council of Traveling Salesmens' associations, Fred M. Lewis, vice president of the council, announced.

Mr. Lewis, head of the Salesmen's Roosevelt-for-Governor league, which circulated the petition, said 35,000 signatures had been obtained.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE fall and winter Fashion magazine is out. It contains special dressmaking lessons which show how the material should be cut and how the pieces of the garments should be sewed together. Three styles which are given as examples could be made by a beginner with the help of these lessons. In addition there are a number of new embroidery designs, a spread of Christmas gifts which can be made at home and about 300 styles. These are simple and uptodate. The book costs 10 cents.

No. 2182—Popular Frock—This design is an excellent exponent of the summer version of the style we knew as the coat dress during the past season. It is universally popular, perhaps because of its becomingness. You'll like it too, because it is so easily slipped into. The dress pattern No. 2182 is cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 2⅞ yards of 40-inch material with 1⅛ yards 36-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

No. 2178—New Apron—Preserving time means much time spent in the kitchen and at least one apron of attractive and comfortable design. The one illustrated is made with shoulder straps that "stay put." Surely you can appreciate this feature since every housewife has experienced the annoyance of the slipping apron straps. Cretonne, muslin, gingham, percale and English cotton prints are suitable. The apron pattern No. 2178 is cut in one size and requires 1⅝ yards of 36-inch material with 7½ yards binding. Price 15c.

No. 2166—Small Girls—The pattern can be had in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. In the 8-year size, 2⅜ yards of 36-inch material with ⅜ yard 27-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

No. 2183—One-Piece Design—The dress pattern is cut in sizes 16 years 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The 36-inch size requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material with 3¼ yards binding. Price 15c. The hot-iron transfer pattern No. 720 (in blue and yellow) costs 15c extra.

No. 2180—Smart Style—The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards of 36-inch material with 1⅜ yards of braid. The dress can be made with long or short sleeves. Price 15c.

No. 2188—For Small Chap—For the lad who goes to school, wool suiting would be best for the little trousers with a cotton shirting for the waist. For very small boys, make the entire suit of cotton suiting, mercerized poplin, or linen. The suit pattern No. 2188 cuts in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires ¾ yard 36-inch for trousers and 1 yard 36-inch for the waist. Price 15c.

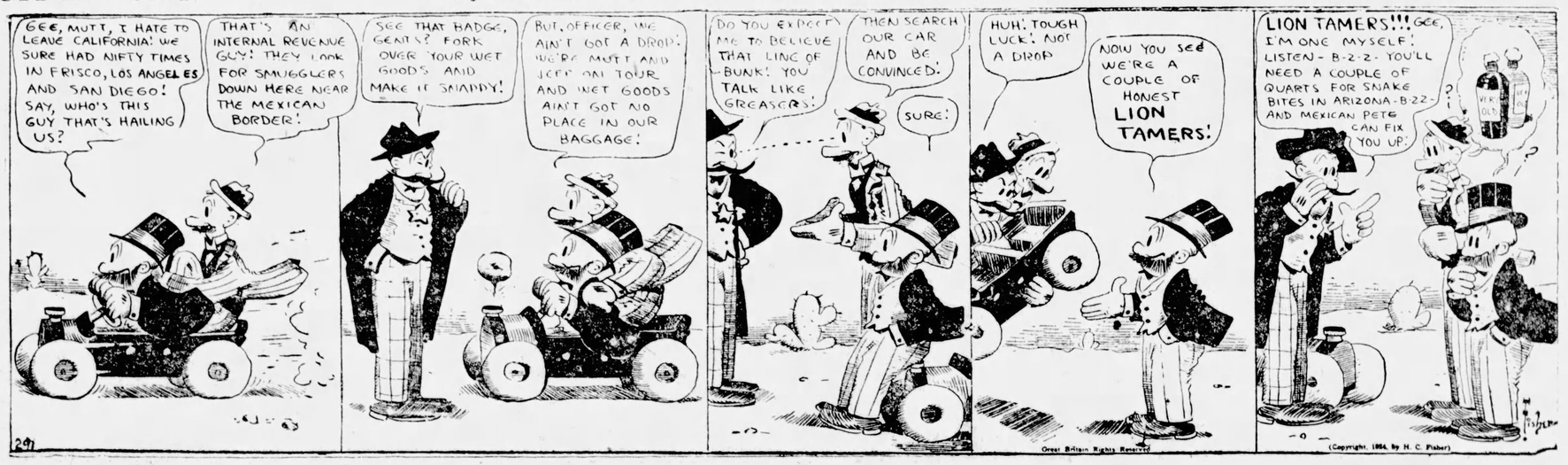
The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF

They Encounter a Stern Revenue Officer in Southern California

By "BUD" FISHER


GEE, MUTT, I HATE TO LEAVE CALIFORNIA! WE SURE HAD NIFTY TIMES IN FRISCO, LOS ANGELES AND SAN DIEGO! SAY, WHO'S THIS GUY THAT'S HAILING US?
THAT'S AN INTERNAL REVENUE GUY! THEY LOOK FOR SMUGGLERS DOWN HERE NEAR THE MEXICAN BORDER!
SEE THAT BADGE, GENTS? FORK OVER YOUR WET GOODS AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
BUT, OFFICER, WE AIN'T GOT A DROP! WE'RE MUTT AND JEFF ON TOUR AND WET GOODS AIN'T GOT NO PLACE IN OUR BAGGAGE!
DO YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT LINE OF BUNK! YOU TALK LIKE GREASERS!
THEN SEARCH OUR CAR AND BE CONVINCED!
SURE!
HUH! TOUGH LUCK! NOT A DROP
NOW YOU SEE WE'RE A COUPLE OF HONEST LION TAMERS!
LION TAMERS!!! GEE, I'M ONE MYSELF! LISTEN - B-2-2 - YOU'LL NEED A COUPLE OF QUARTS FOR SNAKE BITES IN ARIZONA - B-22 - AND MEXICAN PETS CAN FIX YOU UP!
291
Great Britain Rights Reserved
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Saturday Night Bath Out of Myth Class

This business of the Saturday night bath may sound rather funny, but it isn't any myth.

For, according to information collected in Harrisburg, Pa., more hot water is used on a Saturday night than any other time during the week. In large cities it has been found that millions more gallons are used on "bath" night than at other times.

Other facts brought out by the survey show:

A Chinese restaurant kitchen, while scrupulously clean, uses only half as much hot water as an American kitchen of the same size.

Dish washing machines use more water than dishpan and sink, but turn out cleaner dishes.

More hot water is used where there are servants than where there are none.

More than 40,000,000 tires a year are required for the motor-driven vehicles in this country.

'COMMON SENSE' TO BE SLOGAN

Republicans Welcome Jab of Opponents at Keynote of Coolidge.

something about the of that emphasis on in Coolidge's ac- which suggests the definitely thought- of the Republicans to slogan of that idea. himself obviously in- forward. It was the whole speech at ally raised his voice, was conspicuous. He more fervid orator on atic occasion might spokesmen, immedi- speech and some Re- papers the following ed out the same word

Brings Democratic Jibes.

ats at the time and inclined to poke of making a presi- on so trite an mon sense," but Cool- Republicans seem to the humorous em- Democrats are put- slogan. Apparently willing to "go to it" such simple qualities

Democrats are willing to as a simple, ordinary Republicans seem to say, and we accept the role." former Secretary of Baker, opening the in Ohio, is reported to something to the effect is trying to run the of the United States governor of Northampton,

sort of thing, the Repub- comment is that it will help They ask nothing bet- for Coolidge to be pictured small-town man of cautious If the Democrats cause the to think of Coolidge as a speaking town councilman. Republicans accept the role; and what the American want is that the United should be managed exactly The Democrats can call "mother-nursing," small town appeal they will, and Coolidge and Republicans will glory in it.

Thrift Plea Applauded.

allusions to economy in Cool- speech were attended by two aspects. They were the parts of the speech in which Coolidge was at home, in which he talked economically, as a man would talk about his religion. Also, those were the parts of the speech that brought the most earnest applause. The ap- plause was generous at all times.

The fact is that Coolidge's earnest talk about reduced government debt, his hostilities against public and pri- vate extravagance, his 10 command- ment-like affirmations of simple economic axioms, made a good im- pression.

ANSWERS CRITICS OF DEFENSE DAY

General Pershing Predicts Program Will Be of Historical Value.

General John J. Pershing, following his review of the G. A. R. parade in Boston, told more than 2,000 members of the citizens' military training camp and reserve officers that "this Defense day is the most important event ever undertaken in America in the interests of peace," and scored the criticism it has aroused as "unsound and uncalled for."

Declaring the proposed program for Sept. 12 merely a method of instruction to officers of the regular army, national guard and reserves to prepare them for their duties in a national emergency, he said: "Only those actually facing the problem can fully realize the extent of their task in case of war."

"We all pray," he said, "that there will be no more war but there has been no great change in the world since the days of 1914 and 1917 when war broke upon us in the night.

"It is my belief that in his opinion if each man in the country could see once a year the marvelous display of patriotism he has just witnessed in the parade of the Grand Army there would be "no more weak opposition" to the "government's modest program of protection."

Sues Her Husband for Son's Injuries

The case of a wife suing her husband for injuries suffered by her son in a former marriage, was heard in common pleas court in Toledo.

Suit was brought by Mrs. Rose Weiner for her son Morton, 8, against Jacob Weiner. The son's leg was broken, the suit says, when an automobile driven by Weiner rammed a telephone pole two months ago.

Action is filed to determine whether the insurance company carrying a liability policy on Weiner's automobile is liable for the boy's injuries, and if so, whether the judgment can be collected from the insurance concern.

Georgia Watermelons Are Free for Asking

Georgia watermelons, the very best grown, can be had in Statesboro, Ga., for the asking.

If you're too lazy, or if it's too hot to go after them, just give some boy a nickel, and he will bring all you want right to your door. Farmers will welcome you to their fields if you will carry a load of the melons away with you.

This was the situation over this entire district as a result of low market prices for melons in the East. Farmers declared that by the time the freight is paid to the Eastern markets they make absolutely no profit.

The melon growers were unanimous in the opinion that Georgia will see a great decline in melon crops over the state next year.

The Little Scorpions' Club

NEVER MIND WOT THE NAME OF THE BOOK WAS! IT WAS ADDRESSED TO ME 'CARE OF THE CLUB AND YOU HAFTA GO TAKE IT OVER TO OUR HOUSE AND MY MOTHER OPENS IT AND BURNS IT UP!
"WE THOUGHT YOU WUZ A FRIEND OF OURS.
THE PRESIDENT OF THE CLUB TOLD THE POSTMAN WHAT HE THOUGHT OF HIM FOR CAUSING THE CLUB TO LOSE THAT BOOK WHICH FOR TWO WEEKS THEY HAD BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO READING IN SECRET
(Copyright, 1924, by The Fell Syndicate, Inc.)

8 MARRIAGES MARKED KID'S CAREER IN PRIZE AND DOMESTIC RINGS

Kid McCoy, veteran of the prize ring, whose real name is Norman Selby, is in prison in Los Angeles, charged with shooting Mrs. Theresa Mors, divorced wife of a wealthy antique dealer. The woman was found dead last Wednesday in the apartment which she and the former prize fighter occupied. In the woman's head was a .32 caliber bullet and nearby was an automatic pistol of the same caliber. McCoy said she committed suicide.

Kid McCoy has battled some of the most famous fighters in ring history, including James Corbett, Peter Maher, Joe Choyniski, Tommy Ryan, Gus Ruhlin, Joe Goddard and others of 20 years ago. McCoy's ring career began in 1891 when he won his first bout from Pete Jenkings.

He defeated Choyniski in San Francisco in 1898. The following year he toppled over both Maher and Choyniski in eastern bouts. He went to England in 1891 where he defeated Dave Barry. The year previous he had gone five rounds with Corbett.

In 1897 McCoy made a claim to the middleweight championship, but was never officially recognized. Stanley Ketchell was later recognized as the logical champion.

South African Trip.

McCoy was welterweight champion of the world from 1896 to 1897. After winning middleweight victories, he started upon a series of travels, one of which led him to South Africa. The trip, the former boxer recounted, netted him $50,000 in gold.

The Kid's last ring work was during the war, when he was instructor of boxing in the 71st regiment, New York. The only man McCoy ever refused to fight was Bob Fitzsimmons.

McCoy's marital career began soon after his ring career and lasted much longer. His first wedding occurred when he was 19, according to some of his accounts and when he was 21, according to others—the former boxer being a little reticent about his age. Sporting manuals say he was born in 1873.

Various accounts agree that it was in 1895 when he walked to the altar with Lottie Piehler, Middletown, Conn. McCoy had known her two days. The marriage lasted a year and a half during which time he became unofficial middleweight champion by defeating Tommy Ryan and Tommy West.

Two years after the wreck of his first marriage, McCoy met Julia Woodruff, who became wife No. 2, 3 and 4. They were married and divorced three times. The four other marriages followed, the last being with Carmen Broder, a dancer, known on the stage as Dagmir Dalgren. Their romance ended in 1920, three days after the wedding.

In 1922 McCoy almost married a ninth time when Mrs. Jacqueline McDowell started from Baltimore to meet him in Los Angeles, but thinking better of it, got off the train at Detroit and wired she was not coming any further.

Was Movie Actor.

McCoy's ring and matrimonial troubles were followed by numerous tilts with the law and brief periods of motion picture acting. He planned at one time to make a picture depicting his marital career, but the project never materialized.

The former boxer's skirmishes with the law began in 1922 when he was indicted in connection with the Texas-Atlantic Oil Co. and the Norman Selby Co., which investigators alleged was a "dummy" concern. McCoy explained the transactions to the satisfaction of police and the indictment was dismissed. In December, 1922, he filed a petition in bankruptcy with debts of $9,056 and assets of three suits of clothing.

Early last month, his apartment was raided by deputy sheriffs, who called to investigate the sound of pistol shots. He held them at bay for a time by firing at the floor, but later admitted them and explained that he did not know they were officers. The affair was amicably arranged.

On Aug. 5 last, police were called to the Hollywood home of Mr. and Mrs. Mors where they found Mors engaged in heated argument with Mrs. Mors and McCoy. Mr. Mors exhibited a bruised face and asked the arrest of his wife on a charge of assault and battery. He also handed the police a small revolver, saying he was afraid Mrs. Mors would shoot him. McCoy said he had come to the house at Mrs. Mors' request to protect her from her husband. This affair also ended without an arrest.

Two days later, Mors was granted an interlocutory decree of divorce from his wife. It was announced by the terms of a property settlement, Mrs. Mors would receive the antique shop valued at $200,000. Mrs. Mors and McCoy admitted at this time, that they planned to marry and that McCoy would "go into the antique business."

FATHER DISOWNS BOY MURDERER

Assails Youth Who Killed Girl; Fiancee's Parent in Opposite Stand.

Emil Zupke, Benton Harbor, Mich., confessed slayer of his discarded sweetheart, Cora May Raber, was told in no uncertain terms last week that he may expect no help from his family. Standing behind the bars of his cell in the Berrien county jail, he heard his aged father publicly denounce him and refuse him 15 cents for cigarets.

White with anger, the father, accompanied by the youth's brother and sister, came to the jail for the first time since Emil's arrest.

"Get a lawyer for you? We'll get nothing.," he said. "You've made your bed; now you can lie in it.

"We are through with you. Your mother and all of us hope you spend the rest of your life in jail. When your mother and I begged you to give up your bad habits and be our boy again, what did you do? You laughed at us. Now you can suffer for it."

Contrasting the denunciation by the elder Zupke were efforts of Arthur McKinney, father of Florence McKinney, to provide a defense for the girl, held with young Zupke on a murder charge. Counsel has been provided for Miss McKinney, alleged to have piloted Zupke's car on the night Miss Raber, expecting to be married to the youth, was driven to her death. McKinney, it is understood, is arranging to mortgage his 40-acre farm to obtain funds with which to fight for his daughter's freedom.

Samuel Untermyer's Wife Dies in N. Y.

Mrs. Samuel Untermyer, wife of the famous lawyer, died Saturday at Greystone, their Yonkers estate. Mrs. Untermyer had been seriously ill for months. Pneumonia caused her death.

Mrs. Untermyer's maiden name was Minnie Carl. She lived in Manhattan before her marriage, Aug. 9, 1880.

Says All Americans Like Americans First

Americans, on the whole, have a poor opinion of Europe, says Mrs. Forbes-Robertson Hale, English traveler and lecturer.

"The man in the street in America," she told a recent conference of the League of Nations union, "is fed up with Europe. He still likes France, because he is told to do so, but he is getting a little anxious about her. He does not love England, but she is the only country he will respect, because she pays her debts."

WEEK IN BASEBALL

There was not much change during the past week in the positions held by the clubs in the big baseball leagues. Pittsburgh performed sensationally during the week by defeating the champion Giants in one whole series of games. They are in second place, but McGraw's men are still the probable winners of the pennant.

The race in the American league is more exciting, because it is close. The Yankees started this week in first place, but any one of three clubs—Detroit, Washington or St. Louis, might displace the leaders.

When it comes to individual players the heavy hitters attract the most attention. Eddie Collins, however, is again astonishing the baseball world by his all-round playing. This veteran of 19 campaigns in the American league is making a strong bid for the honors in his league for the most valuable player in 1924.

Collins, for 10 years captain of the Chicago White Sox, today is leading the league in base stealing with 33 thefts, and climbed from sixth to third place in batting within a week, going into third position with an average of .346.

Babe Ruth, the famous Yankee, still is leading the parade, but dropped to an even .400, with Bib Falk of the White Sox second with .369. Cobb, Heilmann and Speaker advanced in batting with Collins, Cobb easing into fifth place with .344, a point behind Jamieson of Cleveland The averages include games of Wednesday.

Collins led the American league in base stealing last season with a total of 49, and with the close of the 1924 season, nearly two months away, hopes to equal, if not surpass, his performance of 1923.

Ruth crashed out two more homers and swelled his circuit drive total to 38. He has maintained an average of scoring better than a run a game, as he registered 114 times in 113 games. In cracking out 154 hits, the home-run king has gone into a triple tie with Cobb and Rice of Washington.

Other leading batters: Boone, Boston, .342; Goslin, Washington, .337; Heilmann, Detroit, .336; Sheely, Chicago, .335; Speaker, Cleveland, .333.

Hazen Cuyler, a National league youngster playing the outfield with the Pirates, is in second place among the batters, runner up to Rogers Hornsby, the Cardinal star, and champion batter of the league. Cuyler, a former Southern leaguer, is hitting .377, while Hornsby is topping him with .407, a gain of four points over his mark of a week ago.

Cuyler also is giving his teammate, Max Carey, a fight for base stealing honors. The Southern flash has come along with such speed that he has topped Cliff Heathcote of the Cubs, who was runner-up to Carey a week ago. Cuyler has swiped 21 bases to Heathcote's 20. Carey is leading with 28.

Frankie Frisch of the Giants continues to add to his run record, crossing the plate for a total of 84 tallies. Hornsby increased his total base record to 264, his 165 hits including 29 doubles, 11 triples and 16 homers.

Jack Fournier, slugging first baseman of the Dodgers, with 23 circuit drives, is leading the home run hitters by a safe margin.

Other leading batters: Wheat, Brooklyn, .372; Bressler, Cincinnati, .353; Roush, Cincinnati, .352; Fournier, Brooklyn, .346; Young, New York, .341; Snyder, New York, .324; Frisch, New York, .323; Grigsby, Chicago, .323; Blades, S. Louis, .323.

BELGRADE STIRS WITH NEW LIFE

Jugo-Slavia Prospers, With Building Brisk; Farmers, Labor Contented.

BY JOHN BAYNE ASCHAM.

That the wounds of war are healing and the scars disappearing is more clearly seen at Belgrade, capital of Jugo-Slavia, than at any other place which I have seen during the present journey. Two years ago, when I visited the city, the capital presented the appearance of an overgrown country village, almost content with its laziness. Today there is stir everywhere.

New shops, banks, cafes, and hotels have sprung up and all seem to have excellent patronage. Trains and hotels are crowded, and more than 20 Danube steamers touch the wharves of Belgrade daily. New buildings are in process of erection in greater numbers than two years ago. The new house of parliament and several buildings intended to be occupied by one of the ministries exhibit the new national feeling.

Few Jobless Found.

There is almost no unemployment. Compared with pre-war days, workers are well paid. Common labor is paid 50 to 60 dinars, equivalent at present to 75 cents, and skilled workers such as masons and carpenters, receive 200 dinars. The purchasing power of these wages is far greater than similar sums in America. Plums, apples, pears, melons, beans, potatoes, roasting-ears and other products of fields, orchards, and gardens, sell at an average of one-half cent a pound.

Authough Jugo-Slavia's population is 90 per cent agricultural, industrial legislation has made extraordinary progress. The eight-hour day has been enacted into law and overtime is paid for time and a half. All Sunday work is forbidden, except in special cases where it is asked by three-fourths of the workers and approved by the minister of social affairs. Nightwork is forbidden for women and boys under 18 years.

Peasants Get Land.

Legislation of even greater revolutionary signficance has been enacted in regard to land. Large landed estates have been appropriated by the state, and owners paid with interest-bearing state bonds. The peasants who have worked these estates as tenants now may own them. The new owner pays a sum fixed by a land commission, the price being distributed over 10 years. Only those who actually till the soil may own it.

Jugo-Slavia is a rich agricultural state. With the exception of the poor and inadequate farm buildings, the country resembles the better farm lands of Northern Ohio. Vast acreages are devoted to corn, wheat, oats, hay and pasturages for cattle. Jugo-Slavia is almost unique among European countries in that the farmers do not live in villages and till the outlying lands. They live in their farmhouses, isolated from one another. Through great stretches of the country the only trees to be seen are the few stubby ones planted around the small, plastered, and whitewashed houses of the farmers.

Jugo-Slavia, with its agricultural wealth and its wonderful location upon the Danube and its outlet at Cattaro, one of the fine harbors of the Mediterranean, will be one of the really great states of Europe. The men and women of Belgrade have their faces toward the dawn.

LaFollette Labor Support Withdrawn

John J. Keegan, former organizer for the International Association of Machinists, now a member of the United States employe's compensation commission, made public a letter to Samuel Gompers saying that six of the 11 members of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor which recently indorsed the LaFollette-Wheeler presidential ticket at Atlantic City, would not vote for these men in election.

Keegan said he heard "six members of the executive committee plainly and emphatically state that they were not going to vote for LaFollette."

"Best Man" Loses Leg

James Petrie, best man at a Denver, Colo., wedding, was struck by the bridal car as it sped away and suffered injuries that caused the amputationof his leg.

The Latest Markets

The beginning of the week witnessed corn making a new high-price record and other grains moved up. September corn reached $1.24 and December $1.20½. However, on the advance profit taking sales quickly broadened, and to quotations were soon lost.

One small grain firm, caught on the wrong side of the market, failed.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, No. 2 red, $1.35½@1.36½. Corn, cash, No. 2 yellow, $1.28@1.29; No. 3 yellow, $1.27@1.28. Oats, cash, No. 2 white, 61½@62½c; No. 3 white, 60@61c. Barley, cash, No. 2, 90c. Rye, cash, No. 2, 95c. Cloverseed, cash, I12.25; October, $13; December, $12.60. Alsike, cash, $10.10; August, $11.10; October, $10.65. Timothy, cash, $3.65; September, $3.85; October, $3.70.

Chicago — Wheat, September, $1.33; December, $1.37¾; May, $1.44. Corn, September, $1.23; December, $1.19; May, $1.20½. Oats, September, 55¼c; December, 57⅜c; May,61 c. Rye, September, 94⅝c; December, 99⅝c; May, $1.05¼.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 41c; solid pack, 40c; nut margarine, 26@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 21@22c; Michigan, 23@24c; Vermont, 32c; Leghorn, 24@24½c; limburger, 27@28c.

Eggs—Candled, 33c; selects, 38c.

Bacon — Fat, 14½c; lean, 26c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 18½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 17½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 16½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15½c. Hams—24c. Lard—16c.

Beef—Select prime steers, 14@15c; common, 10@12c; cows, 7@8c; common, 6@7c; heifers, 10@12c; bulls, 7@8c; canners, 3@4c. Calves—Prime, 16@17c; common, 12@13c. Hogs—Light, 14@15c; heavy, 11@12c; stags, 7@8c; sows, 10@11c. Sheep and lambs—Spring lambs, pelt off, 23@25c; light sheep, 10@12c; heavy, 4@5c; yearling lambs, 14@16c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 18@21c; geese, 12@14c; turkeys, 23@25c; hens, 23@25c; light hens, 16@18c; good broilers, 30@32c; Leghorn broilers, 24@25c; roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 15c; No. 2, 13½c; kip, 13c; No. 2 kip, 13½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $3.00.

Chicago—Butter steady; creamery, extras, 36½@36¾c; standards, 36c; extra firsts, 35½@36c; firsts, 34@35c; seconds, 32@33c. Eggs higher; receipts, 18,303 cases; firsts, 29@31c; ordinary firsts, 28@28½c. Potatoes barely steady; receipts, 153 cars; total U. S. shipments, 657; Kansas sacked Irish Cobblers, $1.20@1.40 according to quality; Missouri sacked Early Ohios, $1.15@1.25; Minnesota sacked and bulk Early Ohios, $1.20@1.35; Kentucky sacked Irish Cobblers, $1.65@1.75; Virginia barrel Cobblers, $2.85@3.00. Poultry alive, unsettled; fowls, 18@24½c; springs, 30½c; broilers, 30½c; roosters, 15½c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 400; market slow; choice yearlings, $9.00@9.50; fair to good, $7.00@7.50; choice handyweight butcher steers, $8.00@9.00; fair to good butcher steers, $6.00@7.00; choice heavy steers, $8.25@9.00; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $6.50@7.25; common and light butcher steers, $5.00@5.75; choice heifers, $6.50@7.50; fair to good heifers, $4.00@5.00; choice cows, $5.00@5.25; fair to good cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.25@6.00; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.25; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.75. Calves—Receipts, 200; market 50c lower; good to choice veal calves, $11.50@12.50; fair to good, $5.00@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; market 25c lower; good to choice spring lambs, $12.50@13.50; fair to good, $8.00@10.00; good to choice sheep, $6.00@7.50; good to choice ewes, $4.50@6.00; common, $2.00@3.00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; market 10c to 15c lower; mixed, $10.75; heavies, $10.85; pigs and lights, $9.50; roughs, $8.50; stags, $5.50.

Chicago—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture—Hogs—Receipts, 50,000; desirable grades moderately active, mostly 10c to 15c lower; choice weighty butchers, better light lights and slaughter pigs show less decline; bidding 15c to 25c lower on common and medium kind; shipping demand narrow, top $10.00; bulk good and choice 160 to 250-lb. averages, $9.65@9.95; better 270 to 350 lbs., $9.00@9.50; desirable 160 to 180 lbs., $9.25@9.50; good and choice strong weight killing pigs, $8.50@9.00. Cattle—Receipts, 25,000, fat steers and yearlings, steady to unevenly lower; kinds selling at $10.00 and downward showing most downturn; highly finished offerings comparatively scarce; yearlings in best demand; some slowness on big weight offerings; run includes about 125 loads western grassers; most grassers in killer flesh; no early sales; early top handyweight fed steers, $7.20; several loads yearlings and handyweights, $11.00; part load yearlings on show order, $11.25; bulk early sales $9.25@10.50; fed cows very dull; some demand for desirable heifers; bulls strong to 15c higher, mostly 10c to 15c up on weighty bolognas; best kind, $4.50, vealers fully steady, mostly $11.50@12.00 to packers; outsiders upward to $12.50, larger assortment stockers and feeders; trade fully steady. Sheep—Receipts, 13,000; slow; early sales fat native lambs steady to strong; sorting light; early sales to packers, $13.65@14.00; few to shippers and city butchers, $14.25; culls mostly $9.00@9.50; no action on westerns; best held around $14.25; strong; bidding around steady on feeding lambs; no early sales.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; steady; steers, $10.00@10.35; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; lower; heavies, $10.40@10.50; heavy Yorkers, $10.65@10.70; light Yorkers, $9.50@9.75; pigs, $9.00@9.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,800; steady; top sheep, $8.00; top lambs, $13.50. Calves — Receipts, 1,700; steady; top, $12.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 2,400; choice steady; common slow, 15@25c lower; shipping steers, $8.50@11.00; butchers, $7.00@9.00; yearlings, $8.00@10.75; heifers, $5.00@8.00; fair to choice cows, $2.75@6.50; canners and cutters, $2.00@2.75; bulls, $3.00@5.50; stockers and feeders, $4.00@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@120.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,400; 50c higher; choice, $12.50@13.00; fair to good, $11.00@12.00; culls, $6.00@10.50; heavy, $6.00@8.00; grassers, $3.00@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; steady to 10c higher; heavy, $10.50@10.60; mixed, $10.60; Yorkers, $10.60; light Yorkers, $9.75@10.60; pigs, $9.50@9.75; roughs, $8.25@8.50; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; lambs 50c higher; lambs, $6.00@14.00; yearlings, $6.00@10.50; wethers, $8.50@9.00; ewes, $2.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $8.00@8.50.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; 10c lower; heavies, $10.00@10.10; lights, $10.15; top, $10.20; pigs, $8.00@9.25. Cattle—Receipts, 800; cows lower; steers and heifers steady; steers, $7.00@10.75; beef cows, $3.50@6.25; heifers, $5.00@10.00. Calves—Receipts, 500; higher; veals, $8.00@12.50. Sheep—Receipts, 500; active; strong; sheep, $3.00@7.00; lambs, $7.00@13.50.

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FEMALE HELP WANTED

EARN MONEY at home during spare time painting lamp shades, pillow tops for us. No canvassing. Easy and interesting work. Experience unnecessary. Nileart Co., 2348, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

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WANTED to hear from owner having farm or unimproved land for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

LOST OCEAN CURRENT MAY MAKE GOTHAM WARM AS WASHINGTON

The west coast of Greenland is always less icy than the east coast, where the supply ship for the American world flyers has had difficulty in penetrating the ice floes. But western Greenland is even freer from ice this year, for the great Labrador current seems to have gotten lost or at least to have been slowed up greatly.

Cultivation of lemons in London gardens and relocation of Washington's climate to Boston are the somewhat startling possibilities suggested, of the disappearance of the cooling Polar stream reported by oceanographers of the United States Coast Guard service should be permanent.

"A project was framed some years ago for producing artificially such a revolution of climate in eastern North America and nearly all Europe which nature apparently is presenting without man's millions and toils," says a bulletin of the National Geographic society from its headquarters, Washington.

Current's Former Course.

"Product of vast melting ice fields, the Labrador current, constant as the seasons for uncounted years, has swept down from snowbound Baffin and Hudson bays, through Davis strait between Newfoundland and Greenland. Most of it drifted over the Grand Banks, one of the world's greatest fishing grounds, slipping over the bank's edge near the oceanliner path, either mingling with the gulf stream or sliding under it, seeping down toward the equator along the ocean bottom. A small offshoot flowed through Belle Isle straits between Newfoundland and the tip of Labrador and, joining the St. Lawrence, hugged the Nova Scotian and East Atlantic shores, only completely fusing with the mighty gulf stream off the Carolinas.

'This 'Cabot stream' gave New England the same climatic temperatures as the British Isles, although Edinburgh, for example, is as much nearer the North Pole than New York, as New York is north of Havana, Cuba.

"Certain scientists planned a great dike across Belle Isle straits diverting the chill waters to mid-ocean. Others proposed stretching a great cable over the Grand Banks to cause a sand-bar which was expected to confine the arctic outflow to a deep depression near Greenland where it could flow under the Gulf stream without cooling it and on into the Sargasso sea. Undiluted the Gulf stream might then reach English and Scandinavian shores even warmer than it is now, wafting on its waves a climate comparable to that of southern Japan for the British Isles.

Icebergs Disappear.

"Now nature seems to be putting these dreams to test. Ebb of the Labrador current has left the great reservoir of the Great Banks water from 6 to 7 degrees warmer than normal. The vastness of this increase is measured by the fact that it takes about 3,300 times as much heat to raise a given body of water one degree as it does a similar quantity of air. Generally 350 icebergs float past Newfoundland during April, May and June. There were fewer than a dozen during the three months this year.

"Coast guard men searching for the lost Labrador Current suggested two possibilities. The underwater ridge between Greenland and North America may have been thrown up by earthquake action forcing the melting Arctic waters out past Spitzbergen or through the Bering sea. A dam of ice may have lodged on this same barrier producing a similar effect."

TOURISTS RESENT U. S. FLAG ADS

Travelers Avoid Shops Where Colors Are Used for Trade Purposes.

Steps to boycott all European merchants who have resorted to the American national colors for advertising purposes, have been taken this summer by American tourists in Switzerland who have been shocked at the extensive use made of the Stars and Stripes to draw attention to numerous kinds of wares in various countries.

It has been pointed out by tourists that there is scarcely a city on the continent which has been frequented by Americans where the combination of red, white and blue in one form or another has not been used as an advertising medium, and the word has been passed around by travelers to give such stores and shops a wide berth wherever possible.

Tourists have reported that in a few instances where the attention of dealers was called to the improper use being made of the American flag for advertising, the practice was given up at once. On the other hand, however, other patriotic Americans say that their protests were ignored and the colors remained in the display windows, or over the shop doors or in some other position where they had been placed to draw attention.

Travelers who have made investigations in several countries say that there are no laws covering the use of the American national colors for advertising purposes and that on this account American consular officials are powerless to take any action.

Knicker Ban Keeps Tourists Out; Lifted

The "blue laws" of Livingston parish, New Orleans, which banned knickers for women, have been repealed by the parish police jury, which recently put them into effect. Aroused by the unfavorable publicity given the parish, leading citizens circulated a petition asking the repeal of the ordinance, but the jury unanimously recalled the law before the document reached that body. The prohibition against knickers caused a marked decrease in tourist traffic.

Huge Eagle Killed After Lifting Boy

An eagle measuring eight feet from tip to tip picked up 14-year-old Fred Cunningham, weighing 97 pounds, on a golf course near Chatham, Ont., lifted him five feet in the air and then dropped him when his clothing gave way, according to the story told by the lad. Cunningham, clawed and scratched, managed to net the bird in a wire fence, where it was killed.

KEEN RACES HELD FOR SILK IMPORT

Swiftest Steamships and Trains Linking Manhattan With Orient.

Uncle Sam has been winning heats in one of the most dramatic races ever staged—the raw silk transport race.

The course is 8,300 miles. Swiftest steamships, special trains for which speed limits are waived, seaplanes and airplanes participate. But there is no cheering crowd in the stands, because every mile of the race is concealed with the closest secrecy. The stakes are millions.

In 1918 about 81 per cent of the United States' silk imports from Japan came in foreign steamers, but within two years steamers flying the American flag in the Pacific have obtained an important share of this trade.

Out-distances Passengers.

Why silk is rushed from Yokohama to New York at break-neck speed, out-distancing the best passenger service, and the thrilling details of this contest against time over the world's longest race course are told in the following bulletin issued by the National Geographic society from its headquarters in Washington.

"Excepting gold and silver bullion, silk probably is the most precious commodity, weight for weight, carried on a large scale by commerce. A single special train will bring five million dollars' worth of silk. Just as it costs dearly to ship money, high charges are put on silk shipments. The saving of two day's sailing time between Yokohama and Seattle is said to make a difference of 50 cents a bale at New York. Interest on the millions of dollars tied up multiplies at the rate of thousands of dollars a day and, in addition, there is costly insurance.

New Silk Course Record.

"The world's record on the Yokohama-New York silk course was set up a few months ago when the Orient was brought within 13 days, 3 hours and 8 minutes of Manhattan. Laden with $5,500,000 worth of raw silk, the President Jackson made Seattle on the ninth day. A United States mail seaplane met the liner at Victoria and winged its way to Seattle, 100 miles away. It brought port documents and forwarded cargo papers to New York before the President steamship docked.

"Special port forces moved the rich consignment in three hours to a special silk train waiting with steam up. The swift Oriental Limited passenger trains take 70 hours to reach Chicago; the 'reefer,' as the silk special is known to railroaders, makes it in 65 hours. Twelve cars were required for the President Jackson cargo. With Queen Silk goes a heavy cordon of train guards armed to the teeth. When the treasure train safely reaches New York the shipment is divided quickly among the consignees for storage in warehouses or dispatched to mills."

Roosevelt Museum Gets Service Flag

The service flag which hung from Sagamore Hill, home of the late Theodore Roosevelt, during the World war has been presented to the Memorial Museum at Roosevelt House, New York city.

The flag, measuring three by four feet, and of the familiar red and white design, has four blue stars worked in the center. It fluttered from an upper window of the Colonel's Oyster Bay home. It was placed there the day of the enlistment of the first member of the family and not removed until the last of the Roosevelts returned from overseas service.

The four sons were all decorated for bravery in action. Two of them were wounded and one killed.

Farmer Has Private Court

Elmer Redding, a farmer, near Hessville, Ind., was arrested and fined for holding a private court on his farm and fining boys who trespassed.

SOVIET REJECTS JAPAN TREATY

Indicates Willingness to Break Off Negotiations for Recognition.

M. Karkhan, the Soviet ambassador to China, flatly rejected the terms presented by M. Yoshizawa, the Japanese minister, in the negotiations looking to Japanese recognition of the Soviet and intimated willingness to break off the negotiations.

M. Yoshizawa expressed a desire to continue, however, and future meetings are expected to bring a reduction of demands.

The proceedings are closely guarded, neither side making any announcements, but it is reliably reported that Japan's requirements concerning the Saghalin oil fields involve its being given a long-term lease cutting out the Sinclair company completely.

The Russians feel such demands far exceed the ones previously voiced and see no hope of contact unless the Japanese climb down from their position. The evacuation of Saghalin by Japanese troops is regarded as an indispensable preliminary.

Yoshizawa's desire to continue the conversations is construed here as indicating Tokio's willingness to compromise.

The Japanese minister has asserted he is prepared to negotiate on various Chinese-Japanese disagreements, though not prepared to enter a conference for the settlement of them all.

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Perfume Fire Sends Populace to Bed

Cavite, just across the bay from Manila, before whose ancient walls Admiral Dewey destroyed the Spanish fleet in 1898, recently was the sweetest smelling town in the Far East. A blaze, supposed to have been caused by firecrackers, broke out in a perfume factory just outside the navy yard gate and before the sailors and marines, aided by citizens, could extinguish the fire it had consumed tanks of "Ylang-ylang" essence, distilled from native flowers.

The odor, which is sleep-producing, hung over the town for hours and sent the residents to bed so early that but few witnessed the display of fireworks which was to wind up the day's festivities.

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London Hears Egypt Protests Sudan Move

An official communique has been issued by the Egyptian government, according to Exchange Telegraph dispatches from Cairo, stating that the Egyptian minister in London has been instructed to lodge a formal protest with the British government against measures taken in the Sudan.

The minister also has been instructed, it is added, to urge the necessity of suspending all trials, pending the establishment of an Egyptian-Sudanese commission to examine the present situation and fix responsibilities and to take measures to calm the public feeling and avoid bloodshed.

Disabled Veterans Make Forget-Me Nots

Wounded and disabled veterans of the World war, patients in hospitals and institutions in various parts of the United States, will devote much of their time to making little paper and cloth forget-me-not flowers to be sold throughout the country Nov. 8, "National Forget-Me-Not day."

Raymond A. Lasance, national adjutant of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War, said that preparations for the observance of this day already have been made by national and state officers. The flowers, as in former years, will be distributed by young women, the proceeds of the sale going to relief legislative aid, hospitalization welfare and rehabilitation assistance of disabled veterans. The want of the veterans will be administered through the national organization, which has a membership of 100,000.

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AMERICANS WANT RULE OF COMMON SENSE, COOLIDGE KEYNOTE

ECONOMY DEEMED VITAL IN CONDUCT OF U. S. AFFAIRS

Following is the full text of the splendid speech delivered Thursday night by President Calvin Coolidge, accepting the Republican nomination for the presidency.

Mr. Chairman, Members of the Committee, Ladies and Gentlemen:

You bring formal notice, Mr. Chairman, of a nomination for president of the United States. Our system of nominations is not the outcome of chance. It is the product of experience. Very early in their search for a sound method of self-government the American people discovered that the only practical way to secure responsible political action was by the formation of parties, which they adopted because reason pronounced it the most promising, and continued because practice found it the most successful.

Underneath and upholding political parties was, and is, the enduring principle that a true citizen of a real republic cannot exist as a segregated, unattached fragment of selfishness, but must live as a constituent part of the whole of society, in which he can secure his own welfare only as he secures the welfare of his fellow men.

Party means political co-operation, not as an end in itself, but as a means, an instrument of government. If founded upon a great moral principle and directed with scrupulous regard for its integrity, it cannot fail to sweep onward and upward, advancing always steadily and surely, a mighty constructive force, a glorious bearer of progress.

That is what the Republican party always has been and is today. In full faith that such it will continue to be, deeply conscious of the high honor it confers and the responsibility it imposes, I accept its nomination for president of the United States.

In the history of our country are recorded the public services rendered by our party for more than three-score years. That is secure. I pass on to the recent past and the present.

Vast Sums Squandered

It is easy to forget, but the impression which the condition of our country in March, 1921, made upon the people was so deep, so vivid, so alarming, that it will not pass away soon. More than two years after the armistice we were still technically in a state of war. We had no diplomatic relations with Turkey, Greece, Russia, Colombia, or Mexico, and the Far East was causing grave apprehensions. In raising and expending for war a vast amount of money a reckless extravagance had come to characterize the administration of public affairs and was all too prevalent in private life. An enormous debt had been contracted, then standing at about $24,000,000,000, of which more than $7,000,000,000 was in short-time obligations without any provision for payment. Government bonds were far below par. The high war-time taxes still burdened the people.

Demobilization and liquidation remained to be completed. Huge accounts with the railroads were still unsettled. Transportation was crippled. More than $11,000,000,000 of unliquidated debts were due to us from foreign countries. The whole people were suffering from a tremendous deflation. Our banks were filled with frozen assets, and everywhere acute financial distress existed. Interest was high. Capital was scarce.

Approximately 5,000,000 people were without employment. No adequate provision had been made for the relief of disabled veterans and their dependents. There was an avalanche of war-worn peoples and suddenly cheapened merchandise impending upon us from foreign lands. The great powers still were engaged in burdening their people by building competitive armaments.

This staggering array indicates some of the major problems of this administration. Perhaps in no peacetime period have there been more remarkable and constructive accomplishments than since March, 1921. We have ratified separate treaties of world-wide importance with Germany, Austria, Hungary, Colombia and Mexico. Forty-two other treaties have been approved by the senate and sixtreaties are now awaiting its action. Friendly intercourse has been resumed with Turkey and Greece, and we have established our rights and insured peace in the Far East and the Pacific ocean. Our foreign relations have been handled with a technical skill and a broad statesmanship which has seldom, if ever, been surpassed.

In the domain of finances a budget system promptly was enacted and put into operation, resulting in tremendous savings. For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1921, our expenditures were $5,538,000,000, and our surplus was $86,000,000. For the year just closed our expenditures were $3,497,000,000, and our surplus exceeded $500,000,000. This was a reduction in the annual cost of government of $2,041,000,000.

Public Debt Reduced

The public debt now stands at about $21,250,000,000, which is a reduction in three years of about $2,750,000,000 and means an annual saving in interest of more than $120,000,000. The $7,000,000,000 of short-time obligations all have been quietly refunded or paid. The internal revenue taxes have been reduced twice, and many of them repealed, so that during the present fiscal year the tax receipts will show a saving to the people of approximately $6,000,000 a day compared with 1921. One government bond has sold well over 105.

More than 40 per cent of the amount of debts due us from foreign countries has been liquidated, and will provide funds for the retirement of about $13,000,000,000 of the principal of our national debt in the course of 62 years. These settlements are not only stupendous financial transactions, but demonstrations of the most profound nature of international good faith and the dominion over international relations of moral power. The finances of this nation have been managed with a genius and a success unmatched since the days of Hamilton.

The army and navy have been reduced to a low peace-time basis, and surplus materials and supplies converted into cash. Hundreds of millions of accounts have been settled with the railroads, which have been financed without any public expense so that they could adequately serve the greatest peace-time commerce ever moved without a shortage of cars. A great revival of industry took place, which now is spreading to agriculture. Complaint of unemployment has ceased, wages have increased. Capital has become plentiful at a low rate of interest and the banks of our country, as a whole, show a high percentage of liquid assets.

Most generous laws for the relief of disabled veterans have been enacted, and the veterans bureau established. More than 71,000 men and women have been rehabilitated, of whom over 38,000 are earning more than they earned before the war. Compensation is being paid to nearly half a million at the rate of about $100,000,000 a year, which will be increased about $30,000,000 under legislation recently passed. Forty million dollars has been provided for hospital facilities, and under a new law hospitals have been opened to all the veterans of all wars regardless of the time or cause of their disability. No government ever provided so generously for those disabled by service in time of war.

Japan Incident Closed

To preserve American standards for all our inhabitants, whether they were the descendants of former generations residing here or the most recent arrivals, restrictive immigration laws were passed. I should have preferred to continue the policy of Japanese exclusion by some method less likely to offend the sensibilities of the Japanese people. I did what I could to minimize any harm that might arise. But the law has been passed and approved, and the incident is closed. We must seek by some means besides immigration to demonstrate the friendship and respect which we feel for the Japanese nation.

Restricted immigration is not an offensive but a purely defensive action. It is not adopted in criticism of others in the slightest degree, but solely for the purpose of protecting ourselves. We cast no aspersions on any race or creed, but we must remember that every object of our institutions of society and government will fail unless America be kept American.

By means of a protective tariff we have saved American agriculture, labor and industry from the menace of having their great home market destroyed through the dumping upon it of a flood of foreign products. Under this wise policy we saw an economic revival, and our people as a whole, in marked distinction from sufferers from the financial distress and depression of other lands, have come into an era of prosperity and plenty. As a source of revenue the tariff surpassed all expectations in producing an annual return of the unprecedented sum of about $550,000,000. A fiscal policy which places a large and much needed revenue in the public treasury, while stimulating business to a condition of abounding prosperity, defends itself against any criticism. Its merits are demonstrated by its results. We have protected our own inhabitants from the economic disaster of an invasion of too many foreign people or too much foreign merchandise.

The people never have come to a full realization of the importance of the Washington conference. It produced the one effective agreement among the great powers in all the history of civilization for relieving the people of the earth from the enormous burden of maintaining competitive naval armaments. I do not believe any conference ever did more to promote the peace of the world. I am perfectly sure that none ever did so much to reduce the cost of government.

By removing causes of irritation, in which lay the seeds of war in the Far East, our own country received incalculable benefits. Only when that was done could disarmament follow. What always before had failed, then became a success. A policy was adopted which was more than revolutionary. It was sublime. It demonstrated at last that peace and good will are not vain illusions, but actual realities. The credit for the inception of this epoch-making policy, and for its practical conclusion, is due to the initiative of American statesmanship.

Government Is Sound

These are some of the larger aspects, though very incompletely depicted, of what this administration has been doing to promote the welfare of the American people. A survey of the economic condition of our country, the industrial peace which prevails, the mighty influence which our moral power exerts throughout the world, all testify that it has not been without success.

There are those who would disregard all this for an undertaking to convince themselves and others that the chief issue of this campaign is honest government. In all my studies of political history I cannot recall an administration which was desirous of a dishonest and corrupt government that, for the purpose of checking extravagance, ever undertook to introduce a budget system, to cut down taxes, to purge the pay rolls, to make enormous reductions in the public debt, and to lay firmer foundations for the peace of the world. That is not the way of dishonesty. The government is sound. But individuals charged with wrongdoing are being prosecuted. The people of this country hate corruption. They know my position. They know the law will be enforced.

Wherever there have been suspicions of guilt, involving members of any party, I have caused them to be investigated and presentation made to the grand jury. If the evidence warranted, those suspected of crime have been indicted; and without favor, but without malice, they will be tried on the charges returned against them. Wherever it has appeared that the property of the government has been illegally transferred and held, action has been brought for its recovery and will be pursued to a final judgment. No government ever was able to prevent altogether the commission of crime but this government, under my direction, is doing the best it can to detect and punish any and all wrongdoing. The laws of the land are being, and will continue to be, enforced. I propose to use every possible effort to resist corruption in office. The American government must be clean.

Many principles exist which I have tried to represent and propose to support. I believe in the American constitution. I favor the American system of individual enterprise, and I am opposed to any general extension of government ownership and control. I believe not only in advocating economy in public expenditure but in its practical application and actual accomplishment. I believe in a reduction and reform of taxation, and shall continue my efforts in that direction. I am in favor of protection.

I favor the permanent court and further limitation of armaments. I am opposed to aggressive war. I shall avoid involving ourselves in the political controversies of Europe, but I shall do what I can to encourage American citizens and resources to assist in restoring Europe, with the sympathetic support of our government. I want agriculture and industry on a sound basis of prosperity and equality. I shall continue to strive for the economic, moral and spiritual welfare of my country. American citizens will decide in the coming election whether these accomplishments and these principles have their approval and support.

The domestic affairs of our country appear to me to be by far the chief concern. From that source comes our strength. The home market consumes nearly all our production. Within our own boundaries will be determined to a very large degree the economic welfare and the moral worth of the American people. These are plain facts, but there are others equally plain.

Domestic Affairs First

America, under Providence, has come to be a nation of great responsibility. It exists as one of the family of nations. We cannot be isolated. Other peoples exist all about us. Their actions affect us, and our actions affect them, whether we will or no. Their financial condition is not and cannot be separated entirely from our financial condition. But the final determination of our relationship to other countries rises into a higher realm. We believe in the brotherhood of man, because we believe in the fatherhood of God. That is our justification for freedom and equality. We believe in the law of service, which teaches us that we can improve ourselves only by helping others. We know that these principles are applicable alike to our domestic and our foreign relations. We cannot live unto ourselves alone.

The foreign policy of America best can be described by one word—peace. Our actions always have proclaimed our peaceful desires, but never more evidently than now. We covet no territory; we support no threatening military array; we harbor no hostile intent. We have pursued, are pursuing, and shall continue to pursue with untiring devotion the cause of peace.

These ideals we have put into practical applicaton. We have sought to promote peace not only by word, but by appropriate action. We have been unwilling to surrender our independence. We have refused to ratify the covenant of the League of Nations. But we have co-operated with it to suppress the narcotic trade and promote public health. We have every desire to help; but the time, the place, and the method must be left to our own determination. Under our constitution we cannot foreclose the right of the president or the congress to determine future problems when they arise. We necessarily must proceed upon the principle of present co-operation without future entanglements.

As peace means fundamentally a reign of law, we propose to become a member of the permanent court of international justice. Such action would do much to indicate our determination to restrain the rule of force and solidify and sustain the rule of reason among nations.

Aid Tendered Europe

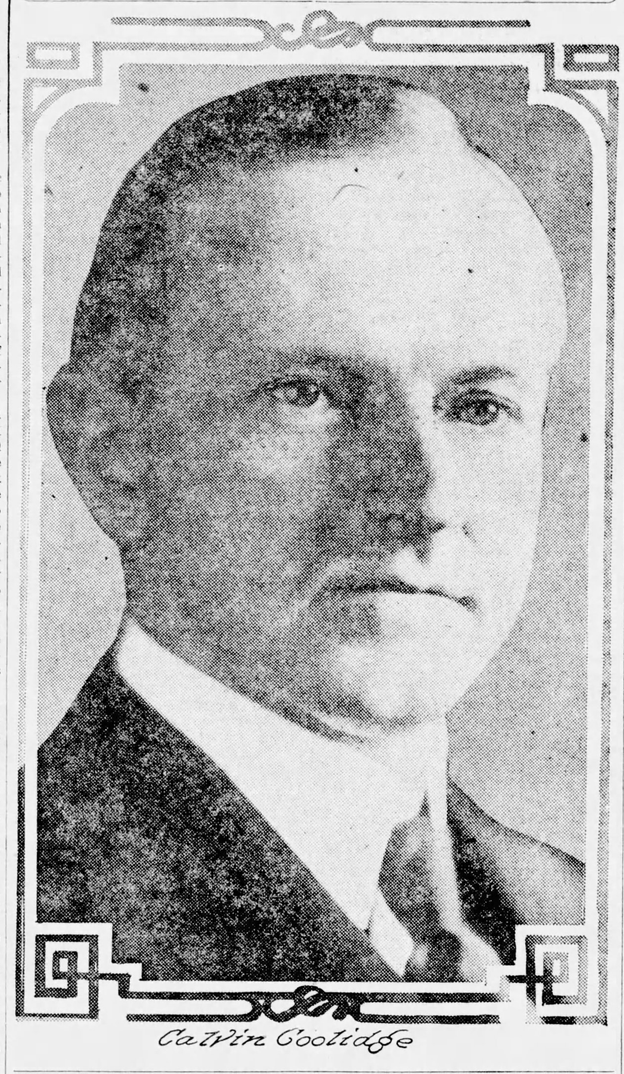
We have observed with sympathy the continuing difficulties of Europe. We have desired to assist whenever we could do so effectively. Late in Dec., 1922, the secretary of state announced the American plan, which finally was adopted. Under it the reparations commission appointed a committee of experts, of which three were Americans, one of whom, Charles G. Dawes, was chosen chairman. A report has been made which received world-wide approbation and has been accepted in principle by the governments interested. At a conference of prime ministers held to work out the details of putting this plan into operation, I directed the attendance of Ambassador Kellogg, assisted by Colonel Logan, to represent our government. Throughout all this course of events we helped in the only way we could help.

I believe the substance of the plan ought to be adopted. By that test will be revealed whether Europe really desires our co-operation. If Europe should agree to this proposal, then a private loan should be made by our citizens to Germany for the financial support of this undertaking. The governments interested should make necessary concessions for the security of such loan. In my opinion such action, by stabilizing Europe, would result in improving our own economic condition. But beyond that it is the duty of our people who have the resources to use them for the relief of war-stricken nations and the improvement of world conditions.

As this is written, reports indicate that the plan of General Dawes will be adopted, and that the effort of America has made a tremendous contribution to the welfare, security, and peace of the world. But I await the event.

When the reparation plan is in operation, I shall deem it an appropriate time to approach the great powers with a proposal for another conference for a further limitation of armaments and for devising plans for a codification of international law. I personally should favor entering into covenants for the purpose of outlawing aggressive war by any practical means. Our country always has been against aggressive war and for permanent peace. Those who are working out detailed plans to present such a policy for consideration have my entire sympathy. I trust that never again will the women of this nation be called on to sacrifice their loved ones to the terrible scourge of war.

He Makes Strong Appeal to Reason



Calvin Coolidge

Peace With Neighbors

We constantly have striven to come to more complete understandings and improve our relation with Latin American nations. At their request we have undertaken to compose their difficulties. We helped the government of Mexico protect itself against domestic violence. There is little doubt that in extending this assistance and the moral support which it indicated we helped save the people of Mexico from the terrors of another revolution. We also indicated the adoption of a policy of making it worth while for a government so to conduct itself as to merit our recognition. We have secured a written agreement with Mexico to negotiate a treaty of amity and commerce to replace one which was canceled as long ago as 1881, and joint commissions shortly will meet to adjust all American claims against that country.

The federal government ought to be, and is, solicitous for the welfare of every one of its inhabitants, every one of its business activities, whether they be small or great. This is one country; we are one people united by common interests. There should be no favorites and no outcasts; no race or religious prejudices in government. America opposes special privilege for anybody, and favors equal opportunity for everybody. It has adopted these principles because they are the logical conclusions of our ideals of freedom. Moreover, we believe they contribute to our material welfare. We oppose the artificial supports of privilege and monopoly because they are both unjust and uneconomic. They are not right. They do not work. No sound and enduring government or prosperity can rest upon anything but the sure foundations of equal opportunity and justice for all.

It is in accordance with these principles that our government seeks by appropriate legislation to promote the financial welfare of all the different groups that form our great economic structure. The Republican party supports the policy of protection as a broad principle, good alike for producer and consumer, because it knows that no other means to prevent the lowering of the standards of pay and living for the American wage earner toward the misery scale that prevails abroad ever has been devised.

Were such protection removed, the result would be felt at every fireside in the land. Our industry would languish, factories would close, commerce and transportation would be stagnant, agriculture would become paralyzed, financial distress and economic depression would reach over the whole country. Before we are carried away with any visionary expectation of promoting the public welfare by a general avalanche of cheap goods from foreign sources, imported under a system which, whatever it may be called, is in reality free trade, it will be well first to count the cost and realize just what such a proposal really means.

For Protective Tariff

I am for protection because it maintains American standards of living and of business, for agriculture, industry and labor. I am in favor of the elastic provisions of our tariff law. I propose to administer them, not politically, but judicially. As the business of the world becomes stabilized, without throwing all our economic system into confusion, we can raise or lower specific schedules to meet the requirements of a scientific adjustment.

I confess that my inheritance and personal experience have bred in me a keen interest in the welfare of agriculture. Perhaps the very hardships that those who have been engaged in it have encountered have caused it to be the chief source of that independence and stalwart citizenship which has contributed so lavishly to the glory of American life. It constitutes an element in our nation of such importance as to be worthy of the utmost solicitude and concern.

One of our first thoughts in 1921 was for its relief and revival. As many as 15 laws have been passed to assist and support this fundamental industry. Through the War Finance corporation it has been extended credits of between $300,000,000 and $400,000,000. In addition to this, government activity provided about $50,000,000 from private sources for the relief of the cattle industry, and in the early spring of this year a $10,000,000 corporation was formed, which it was estimated could furnish $100,000,000 for diversification and financial relief in the Northwest. The Intermediate Credit banks have loaned more than $86,000,000 to individuals and co-operative marketing associations, which assisted directly and indirectly more than 500,000 farmers.

Notwithstanding all this, agriculture was subjected to an era of most serious depression. Several of its great staples, like cotton, cattle, hogs, corn and wheat, suffered from low prices, due to overproduction, unbalanced conditions between costs and sale prices in agriculture, industry and labor, and the disorganization of the markets of the world. But for the enormous buying power which the high wages of industry put behind the market for American food products, especially meat, the agricultural regions would have experienced even a far more severe financial crisis.

Due to a change in the world supply, prices of products have begun to improve, even so far as to increase land values. The government rendered a great deal of assistance and private enterprise co-operated, but the fundamental remedy was provided, as it always must be provided, not so much through the enactment of legislative laws as through the working out of economic laws. Because the farmers thoroughly have realized this, they have on the whole opposed price fixing by legislation. While maintaining that sound position, they have seen a partial relief come in a natural way, as it was bound to come.

Cites Farm Needs

We now need in agriculture more organization, co-operation and diversification. The farmer should have the benefit of legislation providing for flood control and development of inland waterways, better navigation east and south from the Great Lakes, reclamation, and especially relief for those who cannot meet their payments on irrigation projects. But the main problem is marketing. Co-operative effort, reorganization of the freight-rate structure, good business and good wages in manufacturing and the settlement of European affairs all will help to provide better market conditions.

The Republican platform recognizes that agriculture should be on a basis of economic equality with other industries. This is easy to say, but the farmers themselves and their advisers never have been able to agree on a plan to provide it by law. Now that nature and economic law have given some temporary relief, I propose, therefore, to appoint a committee to investigate and report measures to the congress in December that may help secure this result which we all desire. I want profitable agriculture established permanently. I want to see the dollar of the farmer always purchase as much as any other dollar.

A wise, skilled and unselfish leadership can do more than anything else to rescue agriculture. The farmer needs leaders who will stay with him, who have the tact and the courage necessary for management, and who have the fidelity to refuse political preferment and business opportunity. There are such leaders. In the sacrifices they make to serve the farmer lies the greatest hope for his salvation.

Those who toil always have profited from Republican control of government. Under the policy of protection and restrictive immigration, no deflation of wages has occurred. While the cost of living has gone down, wages have advanced. The 12-hour day and the seven-day week virtually have been abolished. The uninterrupted operation of public utilities with mutually satisfactory and legally established methods of adjusting labor questions have been sought. Collective bargaining and voluntary arbitration have been encouraged. Republican rule has raised the wage earner to a higher standard than he ever occupied before anywhere in the world.

The war left us with many evils. One result was the tremendous wastage of wealth. The people of this country were required to re-create very nearly one-fifth of our national resources. All of this stupendous sum has to be earned. When so large a part of the work of 300 years is swept away, it is not easily recovered. It takes all the tremendous energy of men, of enterprise, of the vast properties represented by invested capital, and of material, working through years, to repair the damage and replace the values destroyed by war.

Thrift Is Essential

The only method by which we can make up this loss is by saving a part of what we produce each day. It will make little difference how much we raise on the farm, or how much we turn out in the mill if it is all used up or all the proceeds are expended. We can be relieved of our present private and public burdens only by refraining from private and public extravagance. We must resist private and public outlays for which there is no commensurate return. This is economy. Whatever anybody may claim or say, there is no other method by which the people can rid themselves of their tremendous financial burdens.

It is for that reason that the present administration has made every possible effort to cut down the expenses of government. The country needs every ounce of its energy to restore itself. The costs of the government are all assessed on the people. This means that the farmer is doomed to provide a certain amount of money out of the sale of his produce, no matter how low the price, to pay his taxes. The manufacturer, the professional man, and the clerk must do the same from their income. The wage earner, often at a higher rate when compared with his earnings, makes his contribution, perhaps not directly, but indirectly, in the advanced cost of everything he buys. The expenses of the government reach everybody. Taxes take from everyone a part of his time for the government.

When we come to realize that the yearly expenses of all the governments in this country have reached the stupendous sum of about $7,500,000,000, we get some idea of what this means. Of this amount about $3,500,000,000 is needed by the national government, and the remainder by local governments. Such a sum is difficult to comprehend. It represents all the pay of 5,000,000 wage earners receiving $5 a day, working 300 days in the year. If the government should add $100,000,000 of expenses, it would represent four days more work of these wage earners. These are some of the reasons why I want to cut down public expense.

I want the people of America to be able to work less for the government and more for themselves. I want them to have the rewards of their own industry. That is the chief meaning of freedom. Until we can re-establish a condition under which the earnings of the people can be kept by the people, we are bound to suffer a very distinct curtailment of our liberty.

Wants Taxes Reduced

These results are not fanciful, they are not imaginary; they are grimly actual and real, reaching into every household in the land. They take from each home annually an average of more than $300. And taxes must be paid. They are not a voluntary contribution to be met out of surplus earnings. They are a stern necessity. They come first. It is only out of what is left after they are paid that the necessities of food, clothing and shelter can be provided, the comforts of home secured, or the yearnings of the soul for a broader and more abundant life gratified.

When the government effects a new economy, it grants everybody a life pension with which to raise the standard of existence. It increases the value of everybody's property and raises the scale of everybody's wages. One of the greatest favors that can be bestowed upon the American people is economy in government.

Because of my belief in these principles, I favor economy that the taxes of everybody may be reduced. Much already has been done. The bill which I signed will save the people about $1,000,000 each day. I want further tax reduction and more tax reform. The raising of the revenue required to conduct our government is intimately connected with our economic welfare. If it is done by wise and just laws, the burden will be the most easily borne.

But if the method of taxation is not sound, disaster will follow, reaching even to financial panic. Our first thought should be to maintain unimpaired the activity of agriculture and industry. That tax is theoretically best which interferes least with business.

Every student knows that excessively high rates defeat their own purpose. They dry up that source of revenue and leave those paying lower rates to furnish all the taxes. High rates tend to paralyze business. For these reasons I am opposed to excess-profits taxes and high surtaxes. When the revenue bill of 1921 was passed, abolishing excess profits and greatly reducing high surtaxes, it was immediately followed by a revival in business and an increase in the number of large incomes, so that the government received nearly $100,000,000 more in taxes from those having incomes of more than $100,000 than under the higher rates of the previous year. But rates still were too high, and all kinds of business began to pause; agriculture especially felt their indirect adverse effects.

Few Pay Directly

A new tax bill was passed this spring carrying still further reductions, and under its apparent influence there seems to be the beginnings of another increase of prosperity. Good business is worth more to the small income taxpayer than a considerable percentage of tax reduction.

Only about 3,500,000 people pay direct income taxes. The remainder pay, but pay indirectly in the cost of all purchases, from a pair of shoes to a railroad ticket. This country has at least 107,000,000 of these indirect taxpayers. I am not disturbed about the effect on a few thousand people with large incomes because they have to pay high surtaxes. They can take care of themselves, whatever happens, as the rich always can. What concerns me is the indirect effect of high surtaxes on all the rest of the people. Let us always remember the poor. Whatever cry the demagogue may make about his ability to tax the rich, at the end of the year it always will be found that the people as a whole have paid the taxes. We should, therefore, have a system of taxation under which the people as a whole are most likely to be prosperous. Our country will be better off if, disregarding those who appeal to jealousy and envy, it follows in taxation and all else the straight path of justice.

Economy should be practiced scrupulously in the conduct of a national campaign. I know it is difficult to distinguish between real service to the people and mere wastefulness. Costs have increased by doubling of the electorate, rendering close calculation impossible.

Nevertheless, I can perceive no reason why the budget system should not be beneficial in a campaign, as it has proved to be in government. It is to be tested by our committee.

There should be no relaxing of resolute endeavors to keep our elections clean, honest and free from taint of any kind. Only the closest scrutiny of both the sources of contributions and the character of expenditures can accomplish this laudable purpose. For the first time this has been provided for the coming campaign through the appointment of a competent senate committee vested with ample authority. The Republican national chairman already has volunteered to file sworn reports of both income and outgo, in full detail, at such regular intervals as the committee may deem serviceable and practicable.

The statutes provide for publication of the names of contributors and of amounts contributed. But a deficit at the end of a campaign in part defeats this. The budget will cure that defect. So far as the Republican party is concerned, I have made an absolute requirement that our committee shall live within its means. I hope it will have a surplus on election day, but it must not have a deficit.

Urges Women to Vote

I would make clearly and definitely one other requirement, that no individual, or group of individuals, may expect any governmental favors in return for party assistance. Whatever anyone gives must be given for the common good, or not at all. Contributions can be received on no other basis.

For the first time, after having opportunity fully to organize, the women of the nation are bringing the new force which they represent directly to bear on our political affairs. I know that the influence of womanhood will guard the home, which is the citadel of the nation. I know it will be a protector of childhood. I know it will be on the side of humanity. I welcome it as a great instrument of mercy and a mighty agency of peace. I want every woman to vote.

While we are discussing some of the problems of the day, some of the changes we propose to meet temporary conditions, it is also well to remember that it is equally necessary to support our fundamental institutions. We believe in our method of constitutional government and the integrity of the legislative, judicial and executive departments. We believe that our liberties and our rights are best preserved, not through political, but through judicial action. The constitution is the sole source and guaranty of national freedom. We believe that the safest place to declare and interpret the constitution which the people have made is in the supreme court of the United States.

We believe the people of the nation should continue to own the property and transact the business of the nation. We harbor no delusions about securing perfection. We know that mankind is finite, and will continue to be under any system. But that system is best which gives the individual the largest freedom of action and the largest opportunity for honorable accomplishment. Such a system does not tend to the concentration of wealth, but to the diffusion of wealth. Under our institutions there is no limitation on the aspirations a mother may have for her children. That system I pray to continue. This country would not be a land of opportunity, America would not be America, if the people were shackled with government monopolies.

EXECUTIVE VOICES PRIDE IN PARTY'S WORK FOR PEACE

Praise Given Negro

Under our institutions success is the rule and failure is the exception. We have no better example of this than the enormous progress which is being made by the Negro race. To some of its individuals it may seem slow, toilsome and unsatisfactory, but viewed as a whole it has been a demonstration of their patriotism and their worth. They are doing great work in the land, and are entitled to the protection of the constitution and the law.

It is a satisfaction to observe that the crime of lynching, of which class have been so often the victims, has been diminished greatly, and I trust that any further continuation of this national shame may be prevented by law. As a plain matter of expediency the white man cannot be protected unless the black man is protected, and as a plain matter of right and law and justice is justice for everybody.

Our country has adopted prohibition and provided by legislation for its enforcement. It is the duty of the citizen to observe the law, and the duty of the executive to enforce. I propose to do my duty as best I can.

Our different states have had different standards, or no standards at all, for child labor. The congress should have authority to provide a uniform law applicable to the whole nation which will protect childhood. Our country cannot afford to let anyone live off the earnings of the youth of tender years. Their place is not in the factory, but in the school, that the men and women of tomorrow may reach a higher state of existence and the nation a higher standard of citizenship.

I am in favor of national defense not merely as an abstract state of mind, but as a concrete method of action. I favor not merely talking about it, but doing something about it. I do not want the safety of my country to be imperiled in its domestic or foreign relations by any failure to be ready to preserve order or repel attack. But I propose to work for voluntary observance of law and mutual covenants of peace.

The government of the United States represents the public. It is its business to protect and advance the general welfare. It wants everyone treated fairly, and expect everyone to do his duty. It must be impartial, but it ought to be humane. It wants to establish justice, equity and mercy. It desires to see adequate returns both for capital invested and for work done. It believes in protecting health and in cherishing education. It is opposed to the domination of either wealth or organized minorities and is committed to the free rule of all the people.

Common Sense to Rule

We are likely to hear a great deal of discussion about liberal thought and progressive action. It is well for the country to have liberality in thought and progress in action, but its greatest asset is common sense. In the commonplace things of life lies the strength of the nation. It is not in brilliant conceptions and strokes of genius that we shall find the chief reliance of our country, but in the home, in the school, and in religion.

America will continue to defend these shrines. Every evil force that seeks to desecrate or destroy them will find that a Higher Power has endowed the people with an inherent spirit of resistance. The people know the difference between pretense and reality. They want to be told the truth. They want to be trusted. They want a chance to work out their own material and spiritual salvation. The people want a government of common sense.

These, Mr. Chairman, are some of the beliefs which I hold, some of the principles which I propose to support. Because I am convinced that they are true, because I am satisfied that they are sound, I submit them with abiding faith to the judgment of the American people.

Members of the Women's party of South Africa are refusing to pay taxes until they get the ballot.

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